# TOLEDO BLADE

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## Poetry.

For the Blade.

### FIRST NIGHT IN THE GRAVE.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

Twelve hours have passed! and yet I am not sure,
Instead of twelve, it may be twenty four;
My watch has stopped! Say, mister, over there,
You fellow who have lost your hide and hair,
Tell me the time o' day, please! I declare!
Is this the place where clocks are out of date,
And wives don't growl if husbands tarry late?

That pale-faced quack who fed me on his pills,
And blistered me, and talked about my ills,
Night after night, when fever parched my brain,
I wonder if he knew he worked in vain?
I marvel if that minister believed
One half he said to comfort the bereaved,
When stretched before the curious throng, I lay,
The observed of all observers, yesterday?

How dull and still down here! No callers yet!
Get up! shake off your sleep, ye laggard set!
Is this politeness? Where's the promised feast,
The entertainment spread for man and beast?
This narrow two by-six don't suit me quite,—
The windows are too low—the air too tight!
I wish my neighbor there, that skulless chap,
Just on my left, would wake from his nap,
And tell me *his* experience, and how long,
He's mingled with this careless, drowsy throng;
Or else that late-weaned babe would deign to scream,
And rouse the sleeping Village from its dream.

I wonder if the haughty millionaire,
Who slumbers by that beggar, over there,
Feels not a trifle humbled? All his gold,
Available naught to shield him from the mold!
I'm chattering still! and still no answer come,—
I never saw a people half so dumb!
Wake up! O God, what is this crawling here,
Across my face and arms! How cold,—how queer
My lips feel! There! they're in my eyes, my hair!
Macon, Ills.

### LADY CLARA VERE DE VERE.

TENNYSON.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
Of me you shall not win renown:
You thought to break a country heart
For pastime, ere you went to town.
At me you smiled, but unbeguiled
I saw the snare, and I retired:
The daughter of a hundred Earls,
You are not one to be desired.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
I know you proud to bear your name,
Your pride is yet no mate for mine,
Too proud to care from whence I came.
Nor would I seek for your sweet sake
A heart that doats on truer charms,
A simple maiden in her flower
Is worth a hundred coats-of-arms.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
Some meeker pupil you must find,
For were you queen of all that is,
I could not stoop to such a mind.
You sought to prove how I could love,
And my disdain is my reply.
The lion on your old stone gates
Is not more cold to you than I.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
You put strange memories in my head.
Not twice your branching limes have blown
Since I beheld young Laurence dead.
Oh your sweet eyes, your low replies:
A great enchantress you may be;
But there was that across his throat
Which you had hardly cared to see.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
When time he met his mother's view,
She had the passions of her kind,
She spake some certain truths of you,
Indeed I heard one bitter word
That scarce is fit for you to hear;
Her manners had not that repose
Which stamps the caste of Vere de Vere.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
There stands a spectre in your hall:
The guilt of blood is at your door:
You changed a wife's warm heart to gall.
You held your course without remorse,
To make him trust his modest worth,
And, last, you fix'd a vacant stare,
And slew him with your noble birth.

Trust me, Clara Vere de Vere,
From you blue heavens above us bent
The grand old gardener and his wife
Smile at the claims of long descent.
Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

I know you, Clara Vere de Vere,
You pine among your halls and towers:
The languid light of your proud eyes
Is wearied of the rolling hours.
In glowing health, with boundless wealth,
But sickening with a vague disease,
You know so ill to deal with time,
You needs must play such pranks as these.

Clara, Clara Vere de Vere,
If time be heavy on your hands,
Are there no beggars at your gate,
Nor any poor about your lands?
Oh! teach the orphan boy to read,
Or teach the orphan-girl to sew,
Pray Heaven for a human heart,
And let the foolish yeoman go

## Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

### COURT AND CAMP;

OR

### "The Days of "Good Queen Anne."

BY ERNEST WARREN.

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," etc.

#### CHAPTER V.

BOARDED GOLD.

In Lambeth, across the Thames, but within sight of the towers of Westminster, stood an old house, gabled and lattice-windowed, with a foundation of stone and superstructure of wood, which had been built in the early part of Elizabeth's reign by a nobleman holding a high rank at Court, for the secret accommodation of a lady of whom he was enamored.

The house was detached from all other buildings, being surrounded on three sides by a wooded garden, and on the fourth by the River.

A channel cut from the Thames gave access by boat to the chief entrance, and this channel, prolonged, surrounded the inhabited dwelling as castles in the olden days were surrounded by a moat.

Legends told that in this quaint old timbered house a terrible crime had been committed; that the lord, gay in his Court dress and rich in silk and jewels, had come, as was his wont, to visit his lady love, only to find her and her faithful attendant, stretched, bathed in blood, within the entrance hall, cold and dead.

A furious father, a maddened husband, (both were mentioned in the story) were supposed to have forced their way into the building and with their swords, wiped out disgrace and dishonor. The identity of the lady was never disclosed, those who committed the foul murder were never discovered, and the noble who entered gaily, with a heart throbbing with love, sheathed his own poniard in that guilty heart.

No wonder that the superstition of the time caught firm hold upon the tragedy, and that the house was reputed to be haunted by the restless spirits of those who found an untimely end within its walls.

From time to time, through many successive reigns, through the glory and decline of the Stuarts; through the stirring years of the Commonwealth, and even so lately as the reign of William and Mary, it had had inhabitants, but none who came remained long. Lights were seen where no lights should be; sounds were heard for which mortal wisdom was unable to account; and sights were seen, according to some, that thrilled the hardiest to the marrow, and presaged sorrow, misery and death.

The house sank into ruin; the garden was overgrown with a thick tangle of brush and bramble; the windows fell from their frames, the chimneys tottered in decay, and the place was surrendered to the bats and owls, though a report now and again got wind that a band of robbers and desperados found a shelter from justice in the vaults beneath the crumbling home, where beauty once had revelled, and love found its habitation.

Again and again, when some crime of more than usual enormity was committed in the great City, the ruffians escaped pursuit by taking boat, and ever and always those who followed in pursuit lost trace of the fugitives in the neighborhood of the old house by the Thames.

The inhabitants of Lambeth were scarce able to believe their eyes, the gossips their ears, when one fine morning, a year or two prior to the commencement of this story, half a dozen laborers entered by main force the little gate in the garden wall on the land side. So long was it since this gate had been used that bolts and bars were rusted to their clamps, and a mass of creepers clinging about the woodwork, had made the entrance their habitation. It was but by sheer violence that the door was forced, and, even then, an almost impenetrable wilderness blocked the path which, in years gone by, had given access to the dwelling.

The shrubbery was quickly cleared, so far as to make ingress and egress possible, but the remainder of the garden was left in all the wildness of an Australian bush. Then the house was repaired, but only so far repaired as to render a few rooms habitable and to prevent the remainder of the house from falling by natural decay into the sluggish, weed grown canal which surrounded the walls.

All that these workmen could say was that the owner was coming there to live. Who that owner was, and what were his reasons for electing to inhabit so ruined a dwelling none knew, and, though the thousand tongues of rumor wagged busily, the neighbors had to rely rather upon their inventions than upon actual knowledge for their information.

While they were still marveling, and still inventing, the workmen were withdrawn and it became generally known that the haunted house was inhabited; but as to whom the inhabitants were, how they came, whither they went, and what were their means of living, none of the most active newsmongers could so much as hazard an opinion, which was not founded upon their own imagination.

There were rumors that boats were seen to leave the narrow canal, which gave access to the house from the Thames, in the black hours of night, and others to return in the cold gray of early dawn. Then after a while now and again, handsomely painted chariots, drawn by sleek and well-fed horses, would arrive at the end of the narrow lane in which the land entrance was situated, and the ruffled and laced occupant would descend, enter and return, sometimes, hearty, joyous and jubilant, sometimes dull, morose and full of oaths; but beyond the knowledge, gleaned from coachmen and servants, that the visitors were lords of high degree, or, at least, notable commoners of the Court, the residents in Lambeth were in utter ignorance of the personality of their neighbor and his visitants.

It was to this house that Saul Brookwood brought his daughter Olivia, after she had recovered sufficiently to be removed from St. John's apartments, it was in this house that Brookwood lived, and it was to this house that those whose misfortunes or extravagances brought them to the necessity of borrowing money at an exorbitant rate of interest, came, sometimes in carriages, sometimes on foot, but more often by boat from the Temple or Westminster Stairs.

Though the surroundings and the mystery in which their habitation was enveloped lent an air of romance to the existence of this couple, there was but little of romance in the life of Saul Brookwood.

He was an usurer. He had the reputation of being fair and square in all his dealings, and, while always lamenting his poverty and his inability, personally, to advance a dozen crown pieces, it was an open secret that all those who went to him with good security could in a few hours obtain as much gold as they desired.

He was well known at Court. Many a diamond sword-hilt, flourishing and sparkling in the sunlight at levee or drawing-room, had at one time or another been in his safe-keeping, many a ruby-crusted snuff-box had known the interior of his oaken chest, and rumor had it that even the famous, the noble, the wealthy Duchess of Marlborough at times had not scrupled—of course through the medium of others—to entrust to his keeping some of the valuable stars and collars, the presents of foreign potentates to her lord the Commander-in-Chief, and her own rings, symbols of favors received—or favors expected—from the highest, the haughtiest, the noblest of Europe.

'Twas but a year after the events recorded in the preceeding chapters; Ned Charteris had been but a 12-month in Town, and yet under the friendly guidance of Sir Julian Sandys he had twice found his way to the old house in Lambeth, and on each visit he had left satisfied and had paid for a dinner and a bottle—many a bottle at Will's or the Devil, in honor of the visit he had made, a dinner and a bottle which, it is almost needless to say, were shared by his cousin, and too often by as many more improvident, reckless, thriftless men of fashion, with good coats on their backs, jeweled swords by their sides, and never a sous in their purse.

It was near midnight and Saul Brookwood sat alone in the big, somber room which had once echoed to the sound of the lute and the reverberations of the soft, love-sick voice of the unforunate woman, whose sad fate had given the dwelling its evil reputation.

Superstition held no place in the brain of Saul Brookwood. He was haunted by nothing worse than the dread of an unpaid obligation; that within a few feet o where he sat poring over his huge ledgers, bound in vellum and clasped with brass, a terrible tragedy had been committed, that the planks whereon his feet rested, had once been crimsoned with blood, was naught to him. Those who had perished owed him nothing, what was their life or death to him?

Poverty was the only ghost which could ever disturb his peace of mind and money was his familiar spirit. He lived but to amass wealth and—for there was a soft side to his character which one, and one alone, knew—to love and cherish the girl Olivia who was dearer to him even than the gold in his cellar, the jewels in his chest, the deeds and mortgages in his cabinet.

"For her—all for her," he would murmur, as he footed up the figures in his monster ledgers, and even when those who would do business with him reproached him with the usurious charges he enforced, while he shook his head and still insisted, his lips moved and, though no sound was audible, the words he spake to his own heart were, "'Tis for *her*—all for her."

Maybe in this he deceived himself. Do we not all deceive ourselves—excuse ourselves to ourselves for the indulging of our pet vice?

And so in the black hours of the night, his silvery hair and rugged face illumined only by the faint rays of a single oil-lamp, Saul Brookwood sat at his old worm-eaten table, his books and papers spread before him, while he gloated with a miser's frenzy over the profits of the last month.

"Ned Charteris—aha, Ned Charteris," he soliloquized, as his thin, nervous fingers trembled and fluttered in the papers before him; "a brave lad, an honest youth, 'twas he who saved my child, though he knows it not, but the deed has procured him gold, much gold. Have I been rash? No, no. Business is business. Gold is ever worth its price. He has had much from me, but yet I am secured—yes, yes. I cannot lose by him. 'Twas a good deed, a noble deed to risk his life for Olivia, and—and—I have lent him money—yes, money—on good security. He gambles, he plays nightly—and loses. He will be a beggar, and his estate will be mine. It *is* mine, already," and the old man fluttered the parchments before him. "Yes, yes—it is fairly forfeit. I would restore it to him, yes, I would give it back to him, for did he not restore the light of my life, did he not give me back my daughter? Yes, yes, I would restore him these deeds, but—but—they are not mine—they are hers—yes, for her—*all* for her."

So engrossed was he with the figures over which he pored, so taken up by the record of his ever-growing wealth, that he heard not the soft raising of a window behind his back. He knew not, he never so much as dreampt, that in the dark hours a small, black boat had stealthily left the Temple Stairs, and propelled by two pair of lusty arms had skimmed the ebbing tide, keeping well in the shadow of the Surrey shore, till, reaching Lambeth, it had noiselessly entered the tiny creek which led to the house he occupied.

Never did it enter into his imagination that the thick growth of ivy and creepers about the walls and windows, which his penuriousness would not suffer to be removed, might become a ladder for a midnight robber, never had it occured to him that the rotten fastenings, the rusted hasps which he begrudged the money to renew, would facilitate the entrance of the thief and murderer, and, so preoccupied was he, that one ruffian was already in the chamber creeping stealthily towards him, while another had his foot already on the sill, prepared to follow his companion, when an accidental noise caused him to turn.

He knew no fear. In an instant he comprehended his peril and grasped a huge pistol which lay ready loaded at his hand.

As he did so the first robber rushed forward and leapt upon him, and by the force of his own weight bore him to the floor.

Situated as he was, he had poor chance of shooting at his assailant, but as he saw the second ruffian enter the window and hasten to his companion's assistance, he took steady aim and fired.

With a loud groan the man dropped, as the sulphurous smoke from the discharged pistol filled the room.

"Ah, I have you now," cried the scoundrel who, with his hands at his neck, forced him back upon the floor; "You have no second charge and your life is in my hands. Will you buy it from me?"

The lamp had been overturned, and the room was in total darkness, save for the struggling rays of a watery moon. Saul Brookwood felt the hands of his assailant tightening about his throat, and life was dear to him.

"What would you of me?" he gasped.

"Your gold, old man. Quick, quick, this is no time for parley, give me your treasure, or——"

"Or what ——?" gasped the miser, half-throttled.

"Or when you have joined yonder fellow, whom your bullet hath sent to Kingdom come, I will e'en help myself."

"No, no, no," quoth Saul Brookwood, feebly struggling. "I am an old man—a very old man. Spare me, spare me, and I will be your friend. Let me rise, you choke me—choke me, choke——" he gasped, as the other compressed his grip.

"Tush," said the robber, with an oath; "are you in a position to make promises? Gold, miser, gold!"

"I have none—none—I am a poor old man—poor—poor!"

The ruffian laughed.

"See here, Master Brookwood, let those take that have the power, let those hold who can, is my motto. Gold, miser, do you hear? Though they say you are leagued with the devil, though report goes that this house is haunted by the spirits of the dead, 'tis neither ghost nor devil that can balk me in my purpose—gold, miser—gold. Gold, I say, or I send yon to join the ghosts and devils in another world, with whom you have consorted in this. I fear no spirit, and though a denizen of another world should bid me stay my hand, you have but a minute to live, miser—dost hear?"

"Ha! say you so?" cried Brookwood; "then look yonder!"

The robber turned his head, and there, faint and shadowy in the moonlight, stood a figure draped in white with hands uplifted as though in despair, while a shrill, sharp shriek rang through the chamber.

The ruffian, terror-struck, fell back, his eyes half-starting from his head, his limbs trembling beneath him.

In an instant Saul Brookwood saw his opportunity and availed himself of it. Disengaging himself from the villain's hold, he sprang to his feet with an agility surprising in one of his years, and rushed to the table, on which his second undischarged pistol still lay; but the robber gave him no chance of using it, for, with a wild cry of alarm, he fled to the window and darting through the casement, escaped into the thick outer darkness before the old man had time to take aim and fire.

#### CHAPTER VI.

"MORE THAN FATHER."

"Olivia," cried Saul Brookwood; "what brings you here?" and he turned with some slight show of displeasure to the girl, who, all trembling at the scene she had just witnessed, and in which she had unwittingly played so important a part, stood in her long white dress, with fear-distended eyes, gazing with horror, yet still with a terrible fascination, upon the senseless, bleeding figure stretched upon the oak floor.

"Father, forgive me," she faltered; "I know you would not have me ever enter this apartment, but some dread presentiment, some fear, springing I know not whence, warned me that you were in danger. It was scarcely any will of my own that drew me from my chamber, a horrible dread possessed me, a forewarning of evil was strong upon me, and I came hither to find you in imminent peril of your life at the hand of an assassin."

"And you saved me—yes, you, my Olivia, 'tis to you I owe my life," said the old man deeply moved. "Forgive me if I spoke harshly. It is for the best—yes, yes—for the best. There are things of which you have grown up in ignorance—yes, grown up, for you are a woman now,—things affecting you, aye, more than you imagine 'Tis perhaps, a warning from Providence; yes, yes, I may not be with you long. Sit you down, I have much to say, and you much to hear."

"But, father, this poor man," and Olivia pointed to the prostrate figure of the burglar, from whose side the crimson blood was slowly welling, and whose face was pale as death itself.

"Heed him not, child, heed him not."

"But father he is dying—see how slow he draws each labored breath."

"Let him die," said Brookwood savagely; "would he not have taken my life? What is he to me—or you?"

"He is a man—perchance a father—as you are," replied the young girl as she knelt by the wounded man, and with her kerchief, hastily removed from around her neck, sought to stay the flow of blood.

"You are right—right, Olivia," said Brookwood, nervously twining and twisting his long, lean, sinewy fingers in and out each other; "tend him, care for him. We may learn from him the reason of this attack, for it misgives me 'twas no ordinary venture of common marauders. O! what a thing is this cursed gold! We toil for it, we fight, and pant, and struggle for it, we cheat, and lie, aye, and murder for it, and yet it brings no comfort. Life without it, is a miserable striving, a restless search, a wretched phantom, and life with it is a curse. I have gold, Olivia, gold, land, jewels, all that can make man happy,—happy? I care not to sleep, to eat, to rest, for the care of my wealth, and, but now, was like to have been murdered for the gold's sake."

"Water," moaned the stricken man, as he feebly moved under Olivia's ministering care.

She brought him water and held the jug to his lips.

"Are you—you—the miser's daughter?" he asked.

"I am Olivia Brookwood."

"Is the old man dead?" he asked and in his eagerness, he raised himself upon his elbow; and looked earnestly into her face.

"No," replied the girl; "he lives, thank heaven!"

"Thank heaven," he echoed as he sank down upon the oaken boards with a moan of pain.

"This is no common robber," muttered Brookwood, drawing near and surveying his features curiously. "Speak, man—who and what are you? What brings you here?"

"What has brought many another," answered the fellow with a hollow laugh which sounded terribly from his white lips. "what brings me here? My poverty. Had you died, I could have lived. 'Twas life against life."

Olivia shrank back at such callousness in the very hour of death.

"Nay, do not shrink from me," he said; "I shall not long trouble you. I have my death-wound, and I know it." Maiden, listen to me. From your lips alone, from lips which, did you know but all, would open but to curse me, I have heard the only words of kindness and of sympathy which have fallen upon my ears for many a weary day. I sought to do you evil, and you have heaped coals of fire upon my head."

"Nay, speak no more," interrupted Olivia; "spare your breath for you are in perilous condition."

"And well I know it,—'tis for that reason I will speak, and let my dying words warn you against the dangers, the plots, and schemes of wicked men, who would compass your ruin and destruction. Had we succeeded in our design, had we mastered you old man, and possessed ourselves of his gold, there were those waiting without who would have made *your* their prey. Water, water, I faint—give me water!"

Olivia again held the jug to his lips.

"His name, fellow—his name!" cried Brookwood, impatiently; "who is your employer? Who is it that has planned this hellish deed? Quick, quick, his name—let me at least know my enemy, the scoundrel, who would rob me of child as well as gold."

"The Earl—Earl—of—"

"Speak, man, speak!"

"The Earl of Carisbrooke," gasped the robber, as he sank back in a death-like swoon, the blood frothing on his gray lips.

"Carisbrooke!" cried Olivia, "'tis the name I heard from one of those who would have carried me off from the theater, that terrible night."

"Carisbrooke!" repeated Brookwood, staggering back in amazement, "no, no, the thing is impossible. Yet, why not? Why not? It must be true, it is true. O! the villany, the devilish villany, of these men! Carisbrooke? O, what a depth of scoundrelism is here! Hark ye, Olivia! this man must live, take him, care for him, watch over him, cherish him, for he *must* live to enable me to bring their crime home to the titled robbers who plotted my death and your disgrace!"

"It is too late," the girl replied, as she laid a trembling hand upon the man's blood-stained shirt, "he has gone where he must answer for all his misdeeds."

"Dead," cried Brookwood in a tone of despair, "no, no, he breathes yet. Help me carry him into yonder room. Yet, stay. I will go hence for a surgeon; but I dare not leave you alone within these walls, the ruffians may yet be loitering without. See, see, he recovers—he moves, help me, child!"

Obedient to her father's behest, Olivia assisted in lifting the man into an adjacent apartment, where they laid him upon the low pallet which served Saul Brookwood for a bed.

But all their efforts were of no avail; the spirit had already taken its flight, and, lo'th as was the miser to believe that death had deprived him of all chance of hearing further details of the plan to murder him and abduct his child, he at length reluctantly confessed that the lips which had uttered the name of Carisbrooke with their parting breath, would never open more.

"Come with me, child—come, Olivia," he said, laying his trembling fingers on the girl's arm, "I have that to say to you which will brook no delay. To-night's work has shown me how uncertain is my hold upon life. Had the miscreants succeeded in their purpose, even had you escaped their fell designs, it would have been to live a beggar. Come, Olivia, the secrets which have remained till to-night, closely locked within my breast, shall now be shared with you. Come, child—come."

"To-night, father?"

"Yes, yes, yes," answered the old man feverishly, "have I toiled these years, adding crown to crown, diamond to diamond, acre to acre, that the hand of the assassin should rob me of life and you of wealth at one fell blow? No, Olivia, this very night, this very hour, I will speak to you of all my hoards, and make such disposition of my property, that, in the event of my death, you, at all events, shall be no sufferer."

So saying he led her from the chamber of death into the outer room—the room in which the tell-tale stains upon the oaken floor spoke all too plainly of the recent struggle.

Olivia shuddered and averted her eyes as she passed the spot, but Brookwood heeded it not in his anxiety, and grasping the girl's slender arm, he dragged her towards the farther side of the apartment, where, pressing his hand upon a concealed spring and at the same time pushing his shoulder against the woodwork, a panel slid smoothly and noiselessly aside, revealing a dark, narrow passage, so narrow as to barely admit any but the slimmest figure.

"Your hand—give me your hand," he cried with feverish earnestness, and as Olivia put her slender fingers into his sinewy grasp, he closed the panel, which shut with a spring, and the two were in total darkness.

"Have no fear, my child, follow me," he whispered, "now there are steps, many steps down—down—follow me, my child, have a care—down, down, down."

With implicit confidence, Olivia, holding the old man's hand, descended into the pitchy blackness—down, down what seemed to be innumerable steps, until the miser called to her to halt.

Then she heard the sharp blow of flint and steel, and saw the sparks fly, then the dull glow of the smoldering tinder, and the feeble flare of the miser Brookwood lighted a candle in a horn lantern, which shed a sickly yellow glow upon the damp walls of a vault and over the oozing, rotten planks which formed the flooring.

In this vault, supported on wooden trussels, were three solid oaken cabinets; the two largest plain and secured with iron bands and clasps; the third, between them, considerably smaller, but quaintly carved with wreaths of flowers, mingled with weird faces and figures of elves and imps. It was further ornamented with brass filigree work around the joints, the hinges, and the locks.

"There, there, my Olivia, you see what no eye but mine hath ever beheld—my treasure, child, my treasure."

The girl looked around the tomb-like cell with its arched stone roof and shuddered. The terrible events of the night, and the surroundings of her father's hoard, gave an idea of horror to the treasure. She made a gesture as if to sweep the chests which held it from her sight.

"Listen, child," said the old man, "these two huge cabinets contain a mass of wealth of which you can form little or no idea. In this one are bags of gold; think of that, Olivia, think of that, I say—gold—bags of it—silver, too. Old Jacobuses, Spanish moidores, French Louis d'ors—all is fish that comes to Saul Brookwood's net. There is an Earl's ransom inside these four walls, but the other cabinet, child—aha! the other one will make you the richest heiress within the four seas! Papers, Olivia, papers and parchments—nothing else. But think what they mean—remember what they represent. Acres and acres of fine, rich pasture land, lordly forests, noble rivers, houses and palaces, streets, roads, squares! —all—all to be yours—when I am dead—everything when I am gone!"

Then a sudden apprehensive look crossed his eager, lined face, and he cried nervously, "But you do not wish me dead that you may enjoy what I have amassed? You would not have the old man die? You will not cease to love me, now you know that my life bars you from wealth?"

"Father," cried Olivia, inexpressibly pained, "can you know me so little as to deem it possible? Are you not everything to me? I wish you had not shared the secret with me, if its possession leads you to doubt my love! Perish all the wealth these chests contain, rather than you should nourish so unjust a suspicion of me, your only child!"

"Good girl! good girl!" said the miser, patting her glossy hair with his trembling hand, "I have shown you what these two largest chests contain, but their contents are mine—mine till I die. But this center one, this pretty box, so cunningly devised, so gracefully carved—what think you of it?"

"It is very curious," replied Olivia.

"Aye, aye, curious enough, but that which is within is better than that which is without, and it is yours, freely, absolutely yours, my darling. You understand me?—yours. Of all the gains I have made in my business, I have ever laid aside a share for your benefit. There is gold in that casket—aye, and better than gold: there are notes—fresh, crisp notes issued by this chartered Bank of England, which has sprung up of late and become so great a financial power in the City of London. More than this, there are jewels, darling, bright, sparkling diamonds; but not so bright as your sweet eyes. These treasures I have amassed for *you*—all for *you*, my Olivia—a wedding portion for *you*. Ha, ha! how many of the great statesmen and the gay courtiers could dower a child as I do thee? You shall have a grand husband, Olivia; thou shalt be a Princess; my beauty."

"No, no, father, I—I—have no wish to marry. O! if you love your child, —your only child—give up all these ambitious dreams, give up piling gold on gold; I shall never henceforth know a moment's peace; in every stranger I shall see a robber; in every sound detect the footstep of an assassin. Quit London, quit this wicked City, where all is vice and crime, and let us both seek a home in the fresh and breezy country, some modest house in verdant pastures, with a silent river winding slowly through the meadows; a home where all will be joy and rest, removed from all anxiety and dread."

"Well, well," said the old man, patting her hand gently, "and where is this Arcadian bliss to be found? Eh? You have heard of some such place as you describe?—tell me girl!" and he caught up her wrist with vehemence, "hide nothing from me, where is this place?"

"I—I have heard of such a spot in the County of Essex," she answered, with a faint blush.

"Aye, aye, like enough. In Essex, eh? Not far from Chelmsford, maybe?"

"I think 'tis somewhere nigh that Town, but I know not for certain."

"Ha! now I have caught you tripping, mistress; now I have found you out, and Saul Brookwood fixed his bright, eager eyes scrutinizingly upon her face, "who has told you of this spot? How did you know that it was mine? What hast thou learnt from the spendthrift, young Ned Charteris? Hath he complained to you that my rate of interest is usurious? Hath he told you that he will redeem the land that his folly hath brought into my clutches? Aha! his fair estate is mine, and some day shall be yours, but *not* to share with him. Mark me well, he is but a commoner, he hath neither title nor gold, he——"

"But did he not save my life and rescue me, perchance, from what is worse than death?"

"Tush, tush! a hundred gallants would have done as much. Have I not thanked him for it? Have I not lent him money—out—of gratitude?"

"Yes," rejoined Olivia with indignation, "yes, on property worth 10 times the sum you advanced; property which you now claim as your own, bought for a tithe of its value."

"Ungrateful girl," cried the old man angrily, "do you dare reproach me with that which I have done for your benefit? Let me hear no more of this, or you are no child of mine. Speak but to those of whom I disapprove, and I disown you; love other than I direct, and I discard you; marry other than the man I choose, and I turn you from the door without a penny. Aha! do you hear me, young mistress? Yon are too froward. Where is your gratitude; where your affection?"

"O, pardee, do not be angry with me," she answered, clasping her two hands about his arm. "I meant no evil, and, as to him of whom you spake, I have indeed done your bidding, for he knows me not; and when he has, again and again, visited this house with Sir Julian Sandys, I have kept me in my chamber as you bade me, though I would gladly—O, so gladly—have thanked him for his noble conduct, his brave acts, the night he rescued me from the Mohocks."

"Enough, enough, he has received his reward for that, at my hands."

"Think not that I am unmindful of all your goodness to me, of all the kindness of your heart, of the brilliant future you would make for me, but I need it not. I want but *you*, my father—father—aye, more than father!"

"More than father," said Brookwood, "I like the words, 'more than father.' Speak them yet again, my Olivia, cling close to my heart, my child. Let me feel that *you*, at least, love me—that in all this wide world there is *one* whom I can trust, one on whom I can rely, one who is honest, pure and true. I am an old man, a very old man, let me be all in all to you, while I live. 'More than father.' One day you may learn why those simple words bring joy and comfort to my heart," and bending his head, he lightly touched her forehead with his lips.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

## PIONEER LIFE.

### Recollections of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O.

No. 39.

The last family, or families, that came into the settlement, were denominated the "new comers," until afterwards others arrived, when the title passed over. No new families came that were not called on promptly by the nearest neighbors to see if they needed anything, or if help of any kind was wanted. Sometimes such new-comers could find an empty cabin to go into, but more frequently they had to wait till one was built. I knew instances where newly arrived families were taken into the small single-roomed cabin of a previous settler and kept until a hut could be put up, when the two families filled the 12x16 room chock full, and at the same time, if a traveler or two came along on horseback looking at the new country and wanted to stay all night, room was made for them to lie down on the floor with the rest. The settler, in such a case, took his horse, or went on foot and helped the new comer to look out a spot to build, or to find a cabin. Some of the immigrants previously entered pieces of land, but many settled down on the principle of mere squatters. The man that needed to build a cabin had but to let it be known, and name the day and spot, and every able bodied man and big boy in the settlement would be on the ground, while the women clubbed together and got up a dinner. This was the rule. But in other cases the ground was cleared off, the logs cut and dragged in, and the clap boards rived, and then the "raising" came afterwards.

The neighbors always saw to it that the new comers were furnished with provisions to start with, if it was at a time of year when things were more or less plenty. An instance occurs to my recollection where a family from Virginia landed in our neighborhood late in the fall of 1813. The first day they were there one man brought a bag of meal, another a bag of potatos and another of turnips, and a third packed over on his shoulder a dressed hog that would weigh about 100 Another case that occurred in 1803, was related to be by an aged lady who at the time was eight years old. A family from the East came into her father's neighborhood about the last of November. One man brought them a sled load of cabbage, one brought a sled load of corn, and another a deer and wild turkey he had shot. And all these things were donations. But this was but one phase of the neighborly regard. If a man was sick or disabled, his neighbors turned out and hauled him a wood-pile and chopped it up ready for the fire-place, and I have known men to walk a mile every two or three days to put on a big back log, where the man was sick or away. And this attention was always shown to widows, and much more. If a death occurred, the grave was dug and filled up by the neighbors, while the people stood around. No one left the grave until it was rounded up and the clay paddled smooth with the spade or shovel. As a rule everybody walked to the grave; and if it was some distance, the coffin was carried in a farm wagon. Wagons were also sometimes provided for the aged and infirm. Coffins were plain and without any kind of mounting. I have seen many coffins carried to the graveyard on a kind of hand-spikes, with two or three men on each side. As a protection to new graves, a common custom was to build over them a small covered pole or rail pen; and this was also done before the people dispersed. Nobody was ever buried in their wearing apparel, but always in white shrouds. If the weather was fair, the funeral was sometimes preached at the grave, in which the preacher never neglected to tell the people that the same body which they had just consigned to the earth would burst tho grave and come forth at the last day —at the sound of the last trumpet; and if the name was written in the Lamb's Book of Life, they would at once fly up to meet the Lord in the air; and I think everybody religiously believed it all. But a preacher could not always be had.

But how utterly all these scenes have passed away. How silent they all are now. There is scarcely a faint trace anywhere to be recognized of what was there. The sound of the woodman's ax the rail maul, the crackling brush-heap, burning log-heaps, tinkling cow-bell, the constant crack of the hunter's rifle the gobble of the wild turkey, the drumming pheasant, scream of the hawk, hooting of owls, barking of foxes, howling of wolves and squall of the panther, all these, and nearly all other noises once so familiar along the frontiers have died away. Even the voice of the whippoorwill is seldom heard.

Allusion has before been made to the sports and pastimes of the frontiersmen, which need not be repeated. They had some ways of amusing themselves that would seem ridiculous enough now, one instance of which has just sprung up in my recollections, one trait of the Western men, and in which they plumed themselves, was, not to be outdone at anything if they could help it, whether in the way of sport, athletic exercise, rough and tumble fighting, or swapping horses.

There had been a vendue (public sale), six men set out for home on horseback, pretty well warmed up with whisky, which was never wanting at sales, where "a dram to the next bidder" was continually chimed by the crier who sometimes held the bottle in his hand, and sometimes by his side. The fellows were ripe for fun, or mischief. They appointed one of their number Captain, and pledged themselves to do all that he did, and the penalty of a failure by any member of the club was to be a treat for the crowd. They leaped their horses over fences and big logs after him, through thickets, swails and ponds of water, and at last came to a puncheon culvert across the road, under which flowed a muddy branch. No sooner said than done, the leader sprang down from his horse and crawled through under the culvert, which was barely sufficient to admit the passage of his body, by some struggling through the mud and water, and coming out smeared from head to foot, and dripping with slop, while his face presented very little of the human. Presto, the five, one after the other, followed his example. So far they were all equal, and equally daubed with black mud; but the men were determined to stick to their captain until they could get some advantage, and so they all mounted their horses and rode home with him. When they arrived at his cabin they all lit off and went in. The first thing the Captain did upon entering the house was to put his arm around his wife and kiss her. His associates, determined not to give it up so, immediately advanced to follow suit, but the woman's good sense put an end to the matter by indignantly repelling them; and thus the frolic terminated with the discomfiture of the five contestants.

An old lady of over 90 years, and who came to the new country with her family and others when she was of the age of 16, in the year 1790, communicated to me some of her early experience. She said that on occasion she went up onto the hillside in the woods to cut a rock for her spinning wheel. She found what she wanted, and was returning along the path through the thicket, when suddenly, and less than 100 yards from the cabin door, she was confronted by a black bear of the largest size, not a rod from where she stood. She looked him steadily in the face and he as steadily at her for a few seconds, and then he turned off into a thicket and she walked down to the house.

On another occasion her suitor came to see her. On the way he shot and killed a bear. He told the men where to find it, and they went out and brought it in, while he remained to talk over the business that brought him there. They were married, and lived together more than 50 years. The first hog, she said, that was ever killed in the neighborhood, was for her wedding dinner. This good old pioneer mother died in 1883 at the age of 97 years. Almost every man in those days owned a rifle, and seldom left home without it; only flint-locks were used.

At one time, on Sunday morning, my brother and myself had been out to feed a sow that had pigs in the top of a fallen tree, about 300 yards from the house. Returning through the woods with the empty basket, two large wolves came into the path just ahead of us. They fled, and we hastened to the house and told what we had seen. My father snatched his rifle from the hooks and got to the tree top just in time to save the pigs by firing on the wolves, with which the sow was making a desperate fight But not satisfied with their defeat, they appeared an hour later near the house and sought to get at some calves that were in a rail pen, but were again frightened away with the report of the gun.

A farmer was out in his field, and hearing an unusual disturbance among his hogs, he hurried down and found a 300 pound bear in his pig pen, being kept at bay by a fierce sow. He took a hand spike and went in. With the first stroke he broke the animal's back, and then easily dispatched him. At another time a bear had been chased, and took refuge under the limbs of a fallen oak, which the dogs were surrounding. The same man that killed the bear in the pig pen, climbed on the pile, and with an ax knocked its brains out.

## Humor.

### A Grieflet on His Heartlet.

Merchant Traveler.

"I've a grieflet at my heartlet
That naught on earth will cure,
I've a sighlet in my soullet
I hardly can endure.

I'd a girllet at the dancelet—
Ten dollars all around;
My last centlet took a skiplet
And left me hard aground.

There's no bopelet in my lifelet,
I'm a sad despondent man;
There's a damnlet in my mouthlet,
From Be-ersheba to Dan.

And the whylet of the grieflet,
I can tell you p. d. q.:
'Twas the paleness of the girllet
Who sought an interview.

When the girllet reached her homelet,
The old man met us late.
And his footlet in his bootlet
Caught me hanging on the gate."

### Women and Umbrellas.

Boston Globe.

Long continued observation has convinced us that the welfare of society demands immediate consideration of the question as to whether women should be allowed to carry umbrellas. It may be urged in defense of continuing the privilege that to refuse it would be in violation of the inalienable right of the pursuit of happiness. But if a woman gets any happiness out of knocking off people's hats and pouting out their eyes, to say nothing of tangling up the points of the umbrella ribs in the hair of other women, she ought to be induced either by moral suasion or legal compulsion to pursue happiness in some other way. It is a well-recognized principle that the rights of one person end where those of another begin; and since a woman seems to be unable to keep her umbrella outside of the corporate limits of other people it is quite evident that she ought to be limited in the exercise of her right to carry umbrellas to the Sahara, the alkali plains and the Russian steppes. If a woman were capable of being educated in the proper carrying of umbrellas there would be some hope that with the process of education and development she might learn to wield her present death-dealing weapon above the danger-line. But it is a physical impossibility. She is born that way. She can no more carry an umbrella as it ought to be carried than she can throw a stone without those indescribable gyrations, or catch a ball when she doesn't wear an apron. It is too true, but she must accept the consequence of being unable to throw straight, the inevitable consequence of never hitting anything. This being true, and suasion having failed to bring about the desired end, nothing remains but to protect the hats, eyes and hair of the community by legal means. And it will be seen at once that this is a fit subject for constit

Written Expressly for the BLADE.

# NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

**Georgia, Its Land, Fences, Temperance, Dogs, Sheep, Negroes, Whites, Crops and Prospects.**

VII.

SOMETHING ABOUT GEORGIA IN GENERAL.

Speaking of the growth of manufactures in the South, Northern manufacturing joints need feel no alarm thereat. We are now manufacturing only a part of the goods we use, and under the fostering care of a judicious Tariff we shall soon manufacture everything. And then remember we have now only about 50,000,000 of people to manufacture for, and very soon we shall have 100,000,000. Add to this the fact that whenever we have statesmen of sufficiently enlarged views to have a foreign policy, we shall have to supply Mexico and South America, to say nothing of other countries which can be better supplied from America than England, and there will be room and to spare for a dozen New Englands and Pennsylvanias. Manufacturing in Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama, will be a necessity, and it would be done there whether the present generation took hold of it or not. It is the inevitable thing.

LAND.

Unimproved land can be had at almost any price in Georgia, that the immigrant chooses to pay for it. Of course it is much higher in Northern Georgia than in the middle or southern parts of the State, for the manufactures which have centered at Chattanooga in Tennessee, and Atlanta in Northern Georgia, have given it a value. It is the old story. It is here as everywhere. Where manufactures have been established, the value of land has increased, for as production is varied farming becomes more profitable.

Good unimproved land, suitable for grazing and mixed farming, dairy or fruit, can be had in Northern Georgia as low down as $2 per acre up to $50,000; in Middle Georgia from $5 to $25, and in Southern from $5 to $15. The $2 land in Northern Georgia is very bad and no one wants it. The $50 land is improved and is exceedingly good for all purposes. Georgia has the advantage of many of the Southern States for it grows the products of both North and South. It has wheat, corn, rye, oats and barley, as well as cotton and the sugar cane, and its fruits embrace those of both zones. Its apples are not only good but prolific, and it grows within its borders the orange and other tropical and semi-tropical fruits.

TEMPERANCE IN GEORGIA.

In many things Georgia is a long way behind its Northern neighbors, but in many others it is a long way in advance of them. Georgia comes very near to being a Prohibition State.

The experiment of Prohibition has been tried and found to work admirably. The law enacted a few years ago, provided that the counties might vote upon the question as to whether the sale of liquor should be prohibited or licensed. The License law was very strict, but there was a demand for something more than license.

Whisky was ruining Georgia as it is all other States where it is given free course. The State was infested with little cross-roads doggeries, each one a breeder of pauperism and crime. The laborer receiving his month's wages, was sure to be enticed into one of these places and robbed of it. Drunkenness made labor unreliable, and, as the evil was increasing, something had to be done to check it. An attempt to prohibit the sale of liquor in the State was defeated, but the Counties were given the power to prohibit it within their own borders by popular vote.

One by one they fell into line, and today 95 of the 137 Counties are well-nigh free from the curse. Every land-owner has an interest in the enforcement of the law, every laborer desires it, for his own protection, and everybody wants it but the liquor retailers in the State, whose business has been killed, and the wholesalers of the commercial centers who find Georgia no longer a field on which to browse.

The effect in the Prohibition Counties has been startling. Labor has been improved an hundred per cent. and the condition of the laborers a thousand per cent. Men who never worked but a part of a week, now put in six good days, and those who spent their entire wages at the doggeries, leaving their wives and children to shift for themselves, are now saving money, and are looking forward hopefully to the time when they shall own land themselves, something very easy to accomplish in almost any part of Georgia.

In one little Village in a County south of Atlanta, Prohibition was most bitterly opposed. The Village was at the junction of two railroads, and a very large force of men was employed by the companies. There were a half dozen grog-shops in flourishing condition before Prohibition, but the railroad managers, for their own protection, enforced the law and closed them.

Up to this time pay-day was the beginning of a Saturnalia that lasted half the month, and such a thing as saving a dollar never occured to but very few of the laborers.

After the grog-shops were shut and the proprietors thereof compelled to seek pastures new, it was found that the business of the solitary dry-goods and grocery store was more than doubled, and trade in legitimate goods became so brisk that another was added, and still another. It will be observed in this connection, that rum kills every business except that of jails and poor-houses. Nothing legitimate can thrive where it reigns.

And another newly developed itself. One by one the men employed by the railroads cropped into the store, the proprietors of which they knew, and pulling out a portion of their wages remarked:—

"Look here, I ain't got no use for this just now, and I don't want to cart it about—keep it for me."

"Certainly I will, and as I can use it in my business, I will pay you interest for it."

In six months from the commencement of Prohibition the merchant had established a regular savings bank, with a very handsome amount of deposits.

There was a wonderful change in the man, but a more striking one in the women and children. What had been spent in the abominable whisky-shops appeared upon their backs and feet. Their homes took on another appearance altogether, and the Village was transformed from one of the most shabby and disorderly, into one of the most prosperous and orderly in the State.

It is the same thing all over the world. Whisky and prosperity never get within distance of shaking hands. They always shake hands once—when they bid each other good by.

Hogarth, in his pictorial Temperance sermon, "Gin Lane," had only three good houses in the street, the work-house, the gin-shop and the pawn-broker's. As it is in London so it is in the little Village in Georgia. Whisky absorbs everything and leaves nothing for its victims.

The Prohibition of the sale of liquor in those Counties is the proudest thing Georgia has ever done. The remaining 42 will follow their example ere long. The Prohibition Counties have demonstrated the possibility of driving out the stuff and the good that has followed will induce the others to follow suit.

FENCES.

The legislators of Georgia have shown much wisdom and progressiveness in things other than liquor. The burden of fences became apparent, and a law was passed permitting each County by vote to determine whether it should be fenced or not. Thirty-five Counties have voted thus far for no fences, and this has been found to work admirably. The advocates of the measure claimed that it was cheaper to fence stock in than to fence it out. In these Counties farms are not fenced at all, because stock is not permitted to run at large. Each farmer has a certain amount of portable fence which he can move at pleasure, and he fences off enough ground and keeps his stock therein. When the pasture on this enclosure is exhausted he moves it, and gives the exhausted territory a chance to recover.

The saving is incalculable, and the effect is being felt in many ways. Newcomers give the no-fence Counties the preference because it costs as much, and sometimes more, to fence a farm as the original cost of the land. Within a year all of the Counties of the State will have voted for no fence.

It is singular that the Northwest has not adopted this most sensible practice. France, Germany, Holland and Belgium are not fenced, and there is no reason why this enormous cost should be put upon American lands.

DOGS.

The principle of Local Option was applied to dogs, and one County, Floyd, has reformed itself in this particular. There seems to be an affinity between dogs and poverty, and the poorer the man the more dogs he keeps. Floyd County adopted the dog law of the State, which requires a license for the keeping of a dog, and a tax of $1 on the head of every canine. A dog not worth the license was doomed to immediate death.

In this County the tax was paid upon 2,000 dogs, which went into the school fund, and 2,000 worthless curs were put out of the way. It is predicted that the dog law will be adopted by all the Counties very soon, for as in the case of liquor and fence, the benefits are too great to be neglected. It is something to collect a tax upon 2,000 dogs—it is a greater relief to get rid of those not worth the tax.

NEGROS.

I am convinced there was something wrong in the Census Report of 1860. That Report gave the number of negros in the United States at about 4,000,000. It must have been absurdly under the mark. I have seen more than that number, I am satisfied, leaning against the sides of the stations between Louisville and Mobile. As there are a great many railroads in the Southern States and as all the railroads have stations, and as it is reasonable to suppose it is everywhere as it is between Louisville and Mobile, the number of 4,000,000 was much too low.

At every station you shall see from 25 to 100, according to the size of the house, leaning against the sides thereof. They seem to take no earthly interest in anything. They show no emotion when the train comes in, nor evince the slightest when it goes out. They are there, leaning against the wooden sides of the building as though they had been hired to there stand, as so many props to keep it in place. Their black eyes glisten in their white surroundings, their teeth, always dazzlingly white, glisten like ivory, their black wool shows through crevices in the top of the invariably broken hat, and their trousers hang loosely upon their lower limbs, held to life by one suspender curiously patched. There they stand, the only motion observable being in their jaws, which do have motion as they invariably chew tobacco.

Why does not tobacco chewing discolor the teeth of a colored man as it does those of a white?

At a station like Montgomery there will be not less than 150 of these black statues on a rainy day—the number that fair weather would bring out I don't know.

At smaller stations the number is smaller, but the proportion is maintained always.

What do they haunt the stations for? The Lord only knows. They have nothing to ship, nor are they expecting freight. They do not travel by rail, to any extent, nor are they expecting friends by the trains. They have nothing to sell to the passengers, nor do they buy anything. But they are there all the same, and in such numbers as to satisfy me that the census was not half taken, and that none were killed during the war or by the Ku Klux, or that any have died.

WHITE MEN.

Do not suppose, however, that negros alone make up the number that loaf at the stations. There are quite as many whites as negros, and the whites are doing the same kind of work as the negros, holding up the sides of the station houses and chewing tobacco.

Then they are clad in the same kind of clothes, viz:—a hat with a broken crown, a shirt the original color of which may not be determined, a pair of very ragged trousers, held up by one suspender sometimes crossing from right to left and sometimes the other way, the trousers being without buttons and ingeniously tied together with a complicated system of strings.

These strings give these people a good deal of trouble—in fact they are perpetually tieing them up. The time required to tie up their trousers with strings would, if put at any remunerative labor buy any number of new ones, but they don't seem to consider the tieing up of trousers as labor at all. When it dawns upon them that it is labor, they will immediately abandon it, and the trousers will slip off them, and they will appear at the stations naked.

These loafing whites are infinitely worse than the negros. Dirt shows on them more definitely, and tobacco discolors their teeth. The wretched raiment looks worse on them for, as they never were slaves, it would seem as though they ought to aspire to something better than that with which they seem to be content.

How do they pass their time? Do they leave the station and go about something when the train leaves? I suppose not. Black or white, they look as though leaning against something was their normal condition, and that when they were once leaned, they stayed there. As they never move or stir while the train is standing at the station, it is probable that they keep in position till they next train comes, and so on forever. At all events I never saw one of them move.

AGRICULTURE.

Georgia is not improving in manufactures alone. The agricultural interests of the State has received a tremendous impetus within the past 10 years, and the improvement in this respect is as marked as in all others. A very great many Northern men have settled in the State since the war, bringing with them improved stock, and what is much better for Georgia, improved methods of husbandry, and there has been a general awakening all over the State. Very much credit is due to the Commissioner of Agriculture, Hon. J. T. Henderson, who is going a great work for his State in the introduction of new machinery, found of value in other States, and in preparing and publishing matter to the enlightenment of the agriculturists.

The attention of the farmers of the State has been directed to sheep husbandry within the past ten years and the result has been most gratifying. The old native breeds have been replaced with imported stock, and Georgia bids fair, in another decade, to take a prominent place among the wool-producing States. The climate is so mild that sheep can care for themselves nine months in the year and thrive with but little attention the other three. There are a large number of fine flocks of Merinos and Cotswolds in North Georgia, and the number is increasing yearly.

FINANCIAL.

The curse of Georgia in the years past was cotton and credit. The farmers in the cotton regions planted nothing but cotton, buying their food supplies almost entirely from the North. Their corn came from the North, and also their bacon, oats, flour and everything they consumed in the way of provisions.

This was all very well when the cotton crop was good and prices ruled high. But the average was bad. Georgia has discovered that no country can prosper on any one crop or on any one industry. The State, under the old system, had alternate good and bad years. In the good years, very little money was made, for the grower of cotton paid the transportation on the cotton to market, with commissions and all the costs of handling, and he also paid commission, transportation and costs of handling his necessary supplies which came from the North. There was only one inlet and a dozen outlets. In good seasons he made some little money, but the invariable bad season not only swept away the small accumulation, but left a load of indebtedness to be worked out in the future.

Georgia is doing much better now. The farmers are to a very large extent raising their own meat and breadstuffs, manufactures have doubled the number and size of Cities, affording a home market for very much of the product of the farms, agriculture is being diversified so that the fate of the farmer for the year does not depend upon the success of one crop only. Money that was formerly sent abroad for supplies is now kept in circulation at home, and the condition of things is infinitely better.

Atlanta, with 50,000 population, takes much of the surplus of the vicinity, and the manufacturing cities and villages all over the State are consuming the products of their neighborhood, withdrawing from the production of stapies that must be exported a vast amount of territory, and turning it over to more profitable branches of agriculture. A great many cotton growers do not ship their cotton at all, but sell it to the cotton mills direct.

It is needless to say that there is a very strong Tariff party in Georgia. They feel the benefits of placing the factory beside the farm, even more than Pennsylvania does.

# Miscellany.

STYLES OF ADDRESS.

**How the President and Other Public Men Should be Addressed.**

Washington Letter in New York Post.

I have been considerably amused in glancing over the addresses on letters to public men, to notice the different styles which are used by people living at a distance. For instance, some communications are addressed to the "Hon. Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States." The simplest and best form is to write, "To the President, Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C." In addressing the President personally you should always say, "Mr. President." "Your Honor," or "Your Excellency" is never used, and is considered in bad taste, yet it is no uncommon thing to hear public men from the different parts of the the country open conversation with the President in these terms. The official title of the Governor of Massachusetts is "His Excellency," and of the Lieutenant Governor "His Honor," but the President has no official title, and is called simply "Mr. President." In addressing communications to the Cabinet officers, you should, however, write, "The Hon. Charles J. Folger, Secretary of the Treasury; the Hon. Wm. E. Chandler, Secretary of the Navy," etc.; but in personal intercourse you would always say "Mr. Secretary," "Mr. Attorney General," or "Mr. Postmaster General." Should you desire to write to a Senator, you would direct to "The Hon. George F. Hoar, M. C., Senate Chamber, Washington, D. C.," and if a formal communication commence the epistle "Mr. Senator," which title you should always use in private conversation with him. Of course, if you are an intimate friend, you could take greater liberties, and perhaps call him "Dear George," or something of that sort; but I am talking now upon communications. A member of the House is not so particular, however. You would address him after this style: "The Hon. John D. Long, M. C., House of Representatives, Washington, D. C." In speaking to a member you would ordinarily address him by his last name, but if he had ever been a Speaker, Senator, or Governor, invariably give him that title, for it is not only customary but it gives him the impression that you have made a particular study of his record. Many a man has wrecked his chances by calling an ex-Senator simply "Mr. Blank." You must have some knowledge of the war in order to steer skillfully around among these statesmen. If a member has been a General, call him that, and you can safely go down as far as Major, but I would advise you to draw the line in the last named title, for a man who has served during the war, and risen no higher than a Captain does not care to have it thrown up in his face after he has been elected to Congress. I do not know how the custom was originated to limit the title of the grade of Major, but I do know it to be the fact nevertheless. In addressing the Speaker of the house you should always say "Mr. Speaker," and never Mr. Carlisle, and the Justices of the United States Supreme Court, the Court of Claims, and other judicial bodies of final resort, as "Mr. Chief Justice," and "Mr. Justice." This is a Republican form of government, where every man is supposed to be as good as every other man, and a little better if he can make himself so, and these titles which I have mentioned are as immovable as the long line in the court of "Victoria R."

**Mrs. Chisholm to Mrs. Matthews.**

A fund for the benefit of Mrs. J. C. Matthews is being raised at Washington. In forwarding her contribution to the *National Republican*, Mrs. Chisholm writes:

I see by editorial notice you receive small contributions for the wife of the murdered Matthews of Copiah County, Miss. Will you do me the kindness to accept the inclosed. It is but a mite—would it were more. My heart bleeds at the recollection of my own experience in Mississippi. At the close of that dreadful April Sabbath, before me lay within a space of a few feet, Johnnie, our dear son, with his little hand shot off and his heart shot out; Cornelia, our girl baby, bleeding litterally from head to feet, exhausted, and with none to bind her wounds; my husband, truly the image of his God, murdered by those exulting

> In cowardice so mean, in infamy so vast,
> That hell gives in and devils stand aghast.

My husband said to me: "My death will not go unavenged nor in vain. The Republican party is too loyal to every principal of freedom. They of the North will rouse them from their lethargy and make it impossible that such crimes can be re-enacted. My death will effect more than thus far living I could do." When I have prayed at the feet of justice, kneeling into the very dust of entreaty, remembering his words, I have begged for legal retribution for the sake of the living Republicans of the South, and I have been soothingly told, "They dare no more to do such crimes." They waited not till the blood of my beloved had ceased to voice the Lord's question to Cain till in the same shameless State they made Henry Gully, the murder of my daughter, a member of the Legislature. The murder of Vance, and at various times and places of many poor negros, have scarcely been recorded. Now the brave Matthews' uneasy sleep in a bloody grave takes down another Committee. No loyal Southerner, whether child, maiden or of glorious manhood, is protected in life under their own flag. Were such crimes permitted in other lands the American Congress would be the first, by unanimous vote, to utter protest against "Man's inhumanity to man."

EMILY S. M. CHISHOLM.

DISTANT DOINGS.

Thousands of people are dying of fever in the south of Java.

Mr. Samuel Mackey, of New South Wales, has a farm of 5,000,000 acres.

Last year's Cape diamond export value is put down at nearly $14,000,000.

Germany has established a colony on the west coast of Africa for trade and exploration.

Russia produces annually about $4,000,000 worth of honey, or over 18,000 tons, besides 5,000 pounds of wax, worth $2,000,000. It is nearly all consumed in the empire.

PICKINGS AND STEALINGS.

It is probable that beef tea was invented about the time Henry VIII. dissolved the Papal bull.—*Life.*

"Why was Noah the best broker of ancient times?" "He could float more stock than any other man."—*Punk.*

Cabby (on receiving his right fare)—"Oh, pray step in again, sir. I could ha' drav you a yard or two further for this 'ere."—*London Punch.*

Yer kain' judge a man by de spread what he makes. De size o' de watermilyun ain't governed by de length o' de vine!—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure.

"Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence.

"Rough on Toothache," instant relief, 10c.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

M. de Rothschild's collection of stamps is valued at $60,000.

Nine-tenths of the Alabama Congressmen were in the Confederate army.

Mr. W. W. Story was born wealthy, and he devoted himself to sculpture with a great deal of self-denial.

In the Isle of Jersey there are 16 women to one man. The leap-year 12-month must be a frightful affair in Jersey.

The Sunday Breakfast Association of Philadelphia has given in five years Sunday breakfasts to 37,808 persons. At the close of each meal religious service is held.

It was pensively remarked at the "obsequies" of an Arizona horse thief, who died with his boots on, that "he was a pretty mean man in some respects, but then he was meaner in others."—*Exchange.*

At a state dinner in the White House, even if royalty be present, the President is always served first. There is one advantage, at least, of being Supreme Executive Magistrate of the United States.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Young men think that ten hours work a day is about all nature can stand, and yet most of 'em are willing to exhaust their delicate system by holding a 180-pound girl three solid hours longer.—*Burlington Free Press.*

The Boston *Journal's* report of the speeches at the Democratic dinner makes Col. French say that "Washington came forth like Minerva from the *basin* of Jove." Col. French would like to brain that reporter.—*Lynn Item.*

Victor Hugo is not wholly absorbed in building his new house on the Paris avenue which lately has been named for him, but he is devoting several hours each day to the final revision of his works for the complete form in which he wishes to leave them to posterity.

King Louis of Bavaria has imprisoned for two months an editor who mentioned his name in his newspaper in a friendly way. If the editor had got the king's name among the drunk and disorderly he would not have got off with less than an imprisonment of 240 years.—*Norristown Herald.*

The Presbyterian Hospital of Philadelphia is in a painful quandary. It received a check for $2,700, the proceeds of a charity ball, and the Board of Managers do not feel like cashing it, although they need the money. The Presbyterians are well-known opponents of dancing, and to have their hospital supported by a ball is specially grievous.

The present Duke of Beaufort, who is full 60 and the father of a grown-up family, is noted in London for his general gallantries and for his especial attentions to a very common-place actress at the Gaiety who excites the envy of her soubrette sisters by sporting diamonds, silks and sealskins which could hardly come from her meagre stipend of £3 a week.

Genial Sam Ward, who is now delighting dinner-goers and dinner-givers in London, has found time to prepare a paper on "Dinners at Delmonico's" in which he has prominently "assisted" for some years past. It is to be hoped that he will leave out his Horace, which he used occasionally to take to table and pretend to be absorbed in between courses till he was laughed out of that affectation by Baron Evans.

Tennyson says he took his peerage to oblige his son, and now Herbert Gladstone is about to be made a lord to favor his father, who refuses a peerage on his own account. The younger Gladstone is reported as dull, deplorably indiscreet, somewhat shallow, unquestionably commonplace, but very amiable and quite of the goody-goody kind. It is well that he will not derive his title from his father, since he inherits none of the quailities which have distinguished the former.

When Julius Benedict came to New York in 1850 with Jenny Lind he was in the prime of life, just 46. He is 80 now, and poor. He is poor old Sir Julius, for he was knighted, not baroneted, in 1871, and his friends are getting up a benefit for him which is to be a testimonial fund. Lord this and That with many well known commoners are subscribing sums ranging from £20 to £100, and the old man's few remaining years will be smoothed and softened for him.

The latest gossip about the Gladstones, father and son, is that the younger, who is the dullest of dull speakers in the House of Commons, always gets up and leaves the moment his distinguished father gets on his legs to make a speech. The old man's latest most effective speech was his reply to a hoorah of Lord John Manners. Gladstone heard him through, and exclaimed, "Bosh!" apparently forgetting and yet remembering Manners. Whereupon Manners incontinently left, making what is described as a "frigid bow" to Gladstone on his way out.

WHAT TO WEAR.

Harper's Bazar.

Braid is the trimming for nearly all the jackets imported this season.

Ecru, brown and a new shade of gray-blue are the colors for Spring jackets.

Passementerie capes or pelerines are among the novelties of the season.

Repped ottoman silk of heavy quality is preferred to the brocades for silk wraps.

The waist of wool suits for Spring will be made of Jersey webbing without lining.

The high-shouldered close mantilla with long fronts and very short backs is the fashionable new wrap.

Short single-breasted jackets fit the figure very smoothly, and are made with high-shouldered sleeves.

Short jackets, long cloaks and small mantles are imported in various materials for Spring and Summer wear.

All jetted materials, such as net or grape or Sicilienne or gauze, will be the fashionable choice for black mantles.

The new jet fringes have many long flat spikes or arrow-heads of jet dropping from a beading of netted meshes.

Jersey cloths and cheviots are made into jackets for the first warm days and for country ase during the Summer.

Chenille pelerines of all colors and black are shown in looped and netted patterns with beaded frings on their edge.

Pezerines and Zouave and Jersey jackets will make a plain black toilet very dressy, and will also be worn over ecru, gray and black dresses.

Persian silk of quaint coloring and small intricate designs are made into mantles trimmed with silk tassel fringe of all the colors in the goods.

The black mantles are very rich Sicilienes with velvet figures, or China crape embroidered, or else grenadine with beaded designs or figures of raised velvet.

Wool Jerseys, also those of silk-webbing, are again largely imported, and will be worn in two colors, a vest, collar and cuffs of velvet of a contrasting color being added to them.

Pale gray ottoman silk is used by Worth for very dressy scarf fichus, richly trimmed with Chantilly lace, beads of gray pearl or of cut jet, or with the new chenille fringes, which are made of sleek small strands tipped with beads.

Bees, dragon flies and beetles, made of beads, jet, steel or gilt, are used for trimming the velvet collar and cuffs of Jerseys. Five or six beetles are around a velvet standing collar, and two on each velvet cuff, with braid of the same metal as the beetles used as a piping on the edge.

Long cloaks that cover the wearer from head to foot are less closely fitted than they have been, and in most cases are made without front darts, and are tied into shape by the new passementerie bands or with ribbons, or else they have half belts fastened by old silver or imitation silver clasps.

ANTI-DYSPEPSIA DIET.

Who ever heard of a woman who was heartless enough to step upon a mother?—*Chicago Sun.*

"Kiss Me as I Fall Asleep," is the title of a new song. It might work all right with some men, but it would wake us right up.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A counterfeit coin can be told by ringing it. It is much the same way with a woman, only in her case the ring has to be a wedding ring.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Small feet are considered a mark of beauty, and if small pocketbooks were considered likewise most of us would be really handsome.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

Dr. Hammond thinks that great harm results from sending children to school at too early an age. The best way to do is to send them out to worry the neighbors. It will help the children and give the schoolma'am a rest.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

"So you run a newspaper once, did you?" asked a reporter of a tramp.

"Yes, for two months."

"Did you clear anything?"

"Oh, yes. I cleared out.—*Marathon Independent.*

"Yes," said the doctor, "I've had hard luck. I've been hurt in a smash-up, had my pocket picked, my wardrobe has been burned, my wife has eloped. But I deserve it; I don't kick. I have helped to induce Uncle Tom's Cabin' on this country."—*Boston Post.*

Dr. Westbrook, of Philadelphia, is an evolutionist, but he doesn't believe man is descended from the monkey. He says man and the monkey are cousins. Ah, yes! but then, Doctor, even that relationship makes it kind o' rough on your grandfather and most awfully tough on your uncle.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

# The Camp Fire.

SEASONABLE MEMORIES.

FOURTH WEEK IN MARCH, 1862.

The advance of the Army of the Potomac upon the-soon-to-be-famous "Peninsula" was led by Hamilton's—afterward the gallant Phil Kearney's—Division, which embarked for Fortress Monroe, and was immediately followed by Fitz John Porters' command,

When Gen. Buell started his army to join Grant at Pittsburg Landing, March 15, with Gen. McCook's division in advance, he was speedily brought to a halt by the flooded condition of Rutherford's Creek and Duck River, the bridges over which had been destroyed by the Rebels. He was able to get across Rutherford's Creek after some trouble, but the water in Duck River being 40 feet deep he was compelled to wait either till a bridge could be built or the water subside. The 33d Indiana, assisted by the rest of Johnson's brigade, went actively to work building a bridge, which was completed by the 29th. In the meanwhile Gen. Nelson learned that Grant had encamped his army on the side of the Tennessee next to where Albert Sidney Johnston was concentrating his forces, impressed with the danger to which this exposed the Union commander Gen. Nelson, who was one of the most earnest of the Generals in our army, begged Gen. Buell for permission to get his division over the river in any possible way and hasten to Grant's assistance. Gen. Buell granted Nelson's request, if he could get his men safely over the stream, with their baggage and artillery, and the energetic Kentuckian, who had that grand will which always finds ways to accomplish ends, managed to get everything over the stream, and hurried away with the speed that characterized all his movements, though clogged by muddy roads, failing rain and flooded streams. His impetuosity was communicated to the other divisions, though no one but himself believed there was any occasion for haste, and Gen. Grant, lying in deceitful security on the banks of the Tennessee, least of all. Gen. Buell was so far from apprehending any need of hurry that he contemplated halting his army at Waynesboro, on the road, resting it, and tidying it up, so as to present the best appearance when it met its sister army. The two were destined to meet under a thousand-fold more impressive circumstances.

In the meanwhile Grant, with his Lieutenants, Sherman, McClernand, Lew Wallace, W. H. L. Wallace, Prentiss and Hurlbut were putting the Army of the Tennessee into as pleasant camps as possible around Pittsburg Landing, Savannah and Crump's Landing, drilling whenever the weather permitted, organizing the continually arriving regiments into brigades, and giving the whole force as much of a semblance of an army as the rawness of a great portion of the troops permitted. Very many of the regiments only received their muskets on the way to the Landing, and their first opportunity to fire them was when the Rebels assaulted in line-of-battle.

The Rebels were preparing for something quite different. Albert Sidney Johnson was one of the most brilliant officers of the old Regular Army, and the Rebels felt that when he gave his adherence to their cause they had gained a tower of strength, and the Unionists sustained an irreparable loss. He was put in command of all the forces west of the Alleganies, and the most extravagant expectations were indulged in as to what he would accomplish. The defeat at Mill Springs, the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and the evacuation of Columbus, Bowling Green and Nashville, were crushing disappointments to his admirers, and the storm that arose made it necessary for him to make a daring stroke to recover his lost prestige, and retrieve the Confederacy's ill fortune. The extraordinary measures put in force by the Rebel Governors, mentioned in a previous paper, gave him a powerful force with which to operate.

He brought with him to Corinth the forces under command of Gen. Hardee, on the Bowling Green line, and found there an army under Beauregard. He called Van Doru to him with all the troops that had been fighting Curtis in Arkansas, and Bragg came up from Mobile and Pensacola, with all the troops along that part of the Gulf Coast. He planned to make use of this powerful army by suddenly marching out of Corinth and falling upon the unsuspecting Grant, who was only 18 miles away, without an obstacle in the road, crush him before Buell, equally unsuspecting, came up. The plan was an admirable one, and came dangerously near succeeding. How near I shall tell next week.

FOURTH WEEK IN MARCH, 1863.

All the armies were still in Winter quarters, but actively preparing for the resumption of operations.

FOURTH WEEK IN MARCH, 1864.

All the armies were still in Winter quarters.

FOURTH WEEK IN MARCH, 1865.

I spoke last week of the brilliant stroke by which Lee hoped to stop Gen. Grant's movement toward his left, and by which it was hoped to permit the Rebel army to evacuate Petersburg and Richmond without molestation. Lee's idea was to mass in front of some part of Grant's extended line of works, carry it by a dash, and by severing the line of communications, compel his opponent to abandon his movement to the left to restore his communications, and thus the way would be left clear to Lee to march out and, uniting with Johnston, fall upon Sherman. The scheme was well conceived, and up to a certain point brilliantly executed. A place opposite Fort Steadman was selected for the assault, and there Lee massed 20,000 men during the night, under command of Gen. Gordon. At that point the two lines of works were only 150 yards apart, and the pickets only 50.

Advantage was taken of an order to allow Rebel deserters to come in during the night with their arms in their hands, for the advance of the Rebels, which was made just before dawn, to get possession of our picket-line, without causing any alarm. The abatis and other obstacles were instantly torn away, and the storming party dashed straight over the trenches. Fort Stadman was surprised and taken with a rush. The 14th New York Heavy Artillery, which formed its garrison, was driven away or taken prisoners, and a brigade that hurried to its assistance served in the same manner. The guns of the fort were quickly turned upon the rest of the line, and the defenders of several adjacent batteries driven out.

So far the attack had succeeded fully as well as the most sanguine had anticipated. But Gen. Parke, who commanded that part of the line, was a man of energy and resources, and acted promptly. He sent Gen. Hartranft, with his division of the Ninth Corps, in upon a counter-charge, and all the enormous guns within range turned upon the Rebels in Fort Steadman, and the continual which were trying to assist them in pushing their success further. In a few minutes the tide of battle turned strongly against the Rebels, but they could not retreat through the terrible fire which was poured in upon them, and over 2,000 surrendered, with nine stands of colors. In addition 2,000 were killed and wounded. The Union loss was about 2,000. Gen. Meade took advantage of the reverse to advance his lines in various places, and gain much valuable ground at a slight cost.

CHRONOLOGY.

1862.

March 20, Warrensburg (or Briar) Mo—Sixty men of the 7th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

March 20, Humonsville, Polk County, Mo—Co B, 9th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

March 25 to 28, Apache Canon, near Santa Fe (or Glorietta) N M—1st and 2d Colorado Cavalry.

March 27, Strasburg, Va—Portion of Brig.-Gen. Banks's command.

March 28, Middleburg, Va—28th Pennsylvania.

March 30, Warrensburg, Mo—1st Illinois Cavalry.

March 30, Union City, Tenn—2d Illinois Cavalry.

1863.

March 24, Danville, Ky—1st Kentucky and 2d Tennessee Cavalry, 15th and 39th Michigan, and 1st Indiana Battery.

March 24, Pocahontas, La—127th and 128th New York, 5th Connecticut, 14th and 30th Maine, and 6th Michigan.

March 25, Brentwood, Tenn—Detachment of 23d Wisconsin and 9th Michigan.

March 25, Franklin and Little Harpeth, Tenn—4th and 6th Kentucky, 9th Pennsylvania, and 3d Michigan Cavalry.

March 28, Pattersonville, Ca—Gunboat Diana with detachments of the 12th Connecticut and 165th New York on board.

March 28, Hurricane Bridge, W. Va—Four Companies of the 28th West Virginia.

March 28, Amite River, La—14th and 30th Maine.

March 29, Somerville, Tenn—6th Illinois Cavalry.

March 29, Expedition to Jacksonville, Fla—8th Maine and 6th Connecticut, and 54th United States Colored Troops (1st South Carolina); skirmish at Baldwin

March 29, Williamsburg, Va—9th Pennsylvania Cavalry.

March 30, Tahlequah, I T—2d Kansas Indian Home Guards.

March 30, Maussers on the steamer Fort Gaty, at Sibley's Landing, Mo—Civilians, Missouri Militia and Confederates.

March 30, The Island, Mo—3d Wisconsin Cavalry.

March 30, Dutton's Hill (also Somerset), Ky—1st Kentucky and 7th Ohio Cavalry, and 6th and 24th Ohio Mounted Volunteers.

March 30, Point Pleasant, W Va—One Company of the 12th West Virginia, commanded by Capt. J. B. Carter.

March 30, Richmond (or Round Away Bayou), La—28th Indiana and a detachment of the 2d Illinois Cavalry.

1864.

March 24, Union City, Ky—7th Tennessee Cavalry.

March 25, Fort Anderson, Paducah, Ky—16th Kentucky Cavalry, 122d Illinois Infantry, and 6th United States Colored Heavy Artillery (1st Kentucky).

March 26, Longview, Ark—8th Kansas and 7th Missouri Cavalry, and 29th Wisconsin.

March 26, Danville, Ark—2d Kansas Cavalry.

March 28, Arkadelphia, Ark—Advance cavalry, 7th Corps.

March 29, Charleston, Ill—Portion 54th Illinois attacked by a mob of Copperheads while assembling from veteran furlough.

March 29, Bolivar, Tenn—6th Tennessee Cavalry.

March 30, Mount Elba, Ark—7th Missouri and 5th Kansas Cavalry, and 28th Wisconsin.

March 30, Grosse Tete Bayou, La—Detachment of 173d Illinois.

March 31, Natchitoches, La—Cavalry 19th Corps; Red River expedition.

March 31, Roach's, or Brook's, Plantation, near Sandersville, Miss—3d United States Colored Cavalry (1st Mississippi).

1865.

March 24, Barock, Ar Ter—1st New Mexico Cavalry.

March 24, Coxe's Bridge, N C—Provisional Corps, commanded by Gen. Terry.

March 25, Fort Steadman (in front of Petersburg), Va—1st and 3d Divisions, 9th Corps, Army of the Potomac.

March 25, Petersburg, Va—2d and 6th Corps, Army of the Potomac.

March 25, Pine Barren Creek (or Cluff Spring), Ala—Cavalry advance of Gen. Steele's column.

March 26 to April 9, Siege of Mobile, Ala—Army of the Military Division of the West Mississippi, Maj.-Gen. E. R. S. Canby.

March 26 to April 8, Spanish Fort, Ala—13th and 16th Corps, Army of the Military Division of the West Mississippi and Navy.

March 29, Quaker Road, Gravelly Run, Va—1st Division (Griffin) and 5th Corps, Army of the Potomac.

March 31, Boydton and White Oak Roads, Va—5th and 2d Corps, Army of the Potomac.

March 31, Dinwiddie Court House, Va—1st, 2d and 3d Divisions, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac.

March 31, Montavallo and Six Mile Creek, Ala—4th Division, Cavalry; Wilson's raid.

**A Young Lady Applicant.**

Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, of Philadelphia, is an applicant for admission to the Circle around the CAMP FIRE. In addition to being a charming young lady, whom all soldiers love by instinct, she is a desirable acquisition in other respects, for, altho but 16, she is one of the foremost silk culturists in the United States, and has published several standard pamphlets concerning silk workers. Listen to her reasons why the boys should make room for her:

"My great-great-grandfather was Jeremiah Miller, Major, who served all through the Revolutionary War. My great-grandfather, Benjamin Rossiter, was also a Major, and served through the war of 1812. Another great-grandfather (second husband of my great-grandmother), Maj. H. C. Meyer, also served through the war of 1812. My father and his two brothers represented three States in the War of the Rebellion—Massachusetts, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. My only living grandfather was too young to go with his father in the war of 1812, and too old and feeble to enlist in the War of the Rebellion. I am proud of this honorable record of my family in the service of my country, and feel as if I could fight in its defence myself, if necessary.

My father is the only one of the family belonging to that great and honorable organization, the Grand Army of the Republic. He is a comrade of Anna M. Rose Post 94, G. A. R., department of Pennsylvania. The noble woman from whom this Post takes its name, who was so loved in life, and is so sincerely mourned in death, gave her time and her fortune, and finally sacrificed her life, in caring for the sick and wounded soldiers of the Union. She is buried in Monument Cemetery, in this City, and loving hands strew flowers on her grave on our sacred Decoration Day."

**Benefits of the Homestead Act.**

To the Editor of the Camp Fire:

My feeling of gratitude for a chat around your campfire no true soldier can express. Your courtesy has presented for the old soldiers' acceptance the refreshing draft of kindness only equalled by the last drop of water to the wounded and dying soldier's lips. Your campfire blaze shows many a cheering smile, or word, or true act, such as should never be withholden, for it is those slender joys oft repeated that fall like sunshine on the heart. During the war I learned that no true soldier ever skulked and shot his adversary in the back, or attempted to belittle the valor of his friend or his foe. Of the pensioner of 20 battles I can only say, Depravity, Depravity. While I would not to make a hero of myself, or write deeds of heroic daring or of devoted sacrifice, I do wish to see honor shown where honor is due, therefore, I love to read the chat around your Camp Fire, and that is one of several reasons why I admire your paper.

M. A. Wolf asks February 21, "How does the Homestead bill benefit the poor old soldier? As an illustration please

# Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Math matical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for his department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the BLADE should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. H. R., Rondell, Dak.:
1. Are greenbacks taxable? 2. Are National bank notes taxable?
1. No. 2. Yes.

C. B., Red Cloud, Neb.:
Please name the Lieutenant Generals and also the Generals-in-Chief of the Union Army in the war of 1861-65, in the order of their succession to office.

Grant was the only Lieutenant General or General during the war. Scott was Brevet Lieutenant General; McClellan and Halleck, Major Generals; Sherman, General, March 4, 1869.

R. S. H., Meade, Dak.:
1. Please give history of billiards and billiard tables. 2. Is there any manufacturer that will furnish tables for something less than $100?

1. The origin of billiards is unknown, but it appears to have been introduced into Europe from the East at the time of the Crusades, when it became a popular game among the Templars, and one of the favorite amusements of monks in their monasteries. Little is known of its history until the time of Louis XI. of France, who introduced it into his court. 2. We think not.

H. C., Eureka, Nev.:
Please inform us what is to prevent sweet cider from going sour?

Allow the cider to work until it has reached the state most desirable to the taste, then add 2½ ounces grated horseradish to each barrel and shake up well. After remaining a few weeks, rack off and bung up closely in clean casks. This recipe has been given several times in this department.

V. K., (No postoffice):
1. Please tell me what will take moles off the face, and warts off the hands? 2. Is an iron lightning rod as good as any?

1. To remove moles, take tartar emetic in impalpable powder, 15 grains; soap plaster, one drachm; beat to a paste; apply nearly a line in thickness (not more), and cover the whole with strips of gum paper. In four or five days erup tion or suppuration will set in, and, in a few days after, leave, in place of the birth-mark, only a very slight scar. Croton oil ointment effects the same, but less completely, unless repeated, by producing a pustular eruption, which, however, does not permanently mark the skin. To remove warts, a daily application of either of the three following remedies is effective: Touch the wart with a little nitrate of silver (lunar caustic); or with nitric acid or aromatic vinegar. The lunar caustic produces a black, and the nitric acid a yellow stain, which passes off in a short time; the vinegar scarcely discolors the skin. 2. Its not as good as copper.

G. C. U., Tarkio, Mo.:
To correct an error in the BLADE that a National Bank is a gainer by the loss or destruction of any of its notes we quote the following from the Comptroller of the Treasury: "If any National Bank shall fail or go into voluntary liquidation, it is required to deposit lawful money for the amount of its notes outstanding, and such lawful money remains in the Treasury for that purpose." The portion which is lost or destroyed must inure to the benefit of the Government.

As long as a bank continues to do business, and its notes are not presented for redemption, is the bank not the gainer? If it were otherwise the system would not last long. There was nothing said about a bank failing. If the opponents of National banks ever become strong enough to wipe out the system, no doubt provision will be made and a certain time fixed for the redemption of outstanding notes; but the proposition that the banker should always keep money on deposit for the redemption of notes that have been destroyed is so manifestly unjust that no Congress will ever sanction it. The Comptroller does not make the laws.

P. C., Evansville, O.:
1. Of what nationality was St. Patrick? 2. Give a short sketch of his life.

1. The place of his birth is uncertain, but he is generally supposed to have been born in the southwest of Scotland, between Dumbarton and Glasgow. 2. His original name was Succath, the name of Patricius being bestowed on him in Rome by Pope Celestine. At the age of 16 he was carried captive to Ireland by a band of marauders, but after six months escaped to Scotland. Carried off a second time, and again escaping, he resolved to become a missionary to the Irish, was ordained in Scotland, and after a long preparation was consecrated Bishop. According to some accounts he first visited Gaul and Italy, and appeared as a missionary in Ireland about 432. Before his death, which occurred between 493 and 495, he had converted almost the whole island to the faith. He devoted the lands bestowed on him to the foundation of churches, of cloisters for both sexes, and of numerous monastic schools, which flourished during the next three centuries. He was also zealous for the suppression of slavery.

W. J. T., Bingen, Ark.: Write to Ernest Kretzman, No. 1311 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A. B. W., White Rock, Kan. s.:
How much, if any family besides his wife, did Tom Thumb leave?

At the time of his death he had no children.

Dot, Troy, Kan.:
1. What is considered the proper temperature for a school-room while the pupils are attending to their studies? 2. Would a young lady who had learned the business well succeed in gaining work as readily if she were a type-setter as she would if she were a stenographer?

1. From 65° to 68°, and at no time to exceed 70°. 2. We think not.

M. C. R., Pembina, Dak.:
1. Was Pres. Arthur ever married? 2. If so, how many children has he?

1. Yes; his wife was a daughter of Lieut Herndon, of the United States Navy. She died in 1880. 2. Two, we believe—a son and daughter.

W. C., Branchville, Tex.:
Who are the Orangemen? When did they originate, and how?

The Orange organization had its origin in the animosities which had subsisted between Protestants and Catholics in Ireland from the Reformation downwards. The members of the Protestant associations appear at first to have been known by the name of Peep-of-Day Boys, the Catholics who associated together for self-defense being called Defenders. Collisions between armed bodies of these parties became of frequent occurrence. Finally the rude and illiterate mob of Peep-of-Day Boys made way for the rich and influential organization of the Orange Society, the name being taken from that of the Prince of Orange, William III. The first Orange Lodge was founded in the Village of Loughgall, Ireland, September 21, 1795, and the Grand Lodge was organized in Dublin in 1798. In 1821 the seat of the Grand Lodge was transferred to London. "The Loyal Orange Institution" is composed exclusively of Protestants, and its professed objects are to support and defend the reigning sovereign of Great Britain, the Protestant religion, the laws of the country, the legislative union of Great Britain and Ireland, and the succession to the throne in the present royal family, so long as it remains Protestant. The Association is divided into five orders or degrees. Any member who marries a Roman Catholic must be forthwith expelled. A collateral order called the "Grand Black Order of Orangemen," or "Royal Black Knights of the Camp of Israel," exists within, but separate from, the Orange Institution, to which no person is admitted who has not taken the higher degrees of the exterior society, or who does not profess to believe in the holy Trinity.

H. H., Granger, O.:
1. When was the first buzz saw invented, and by whom? 2. When was the first sewing machine made, and by whom?

1. Circular saws were in use in 1790, but they were first brought into important service in the machines invented by M. I. Brunel for making ship's blocks, and adopted by the British Admiralty Board in 1804. The oldest factory for large saws in the United States was founded by William Rowland in Philadelphia, in 1802. 2. The first needle suitable for use in sewing machines was introduced by Charles F. Weisenthal, to whom a patent was granted in England June 24, 1755. The first application of machinery was contained in a patent to Robert Alsop, in England, March 22, 1770, for embroidering in a loom, with one, two, or more shuttles. There has lately been found in the archives of the English Patent Office a patent for a sewing machine made by Thomas Saint, dated July 17, 1790. This might have been used to some extent for sewing leather. It was intended, as the patent states, for "quilting, stitching, and making shoes and other articles by means of tools and other machines." In 1830 B. Thimonier patented a sewing machine in France, 80 of which, made of wood, were in use in 1841 for sewing army clothing at a shop in Paris. They were destroyed by a mob, as the Jacquard loom and Hargreaves spinning jenny had been years before; but during the revolution of 1848 Thimonier was again at work with other machines capable of making 200 stitches a minute. The mob again broke up his establishment, threatened his life, and defeated his enterprise, and he died in poverty in 1857. It was reserved for Elias Howe, however, while employed in a machine shop in Boston, to invent a machine that was destined to take rank with the greatest inventions of the age. He completed his first machine in May 1845, and patented it September 10, 1846, but it was several years before he derived any benefit from his great invention.

L. M., Saltillville, Ind.:
Please describe the process of reducing gold and silver quartz or ores into metal of suitable fineness for coining.

Stamping is usually regarded as the most economical and efficient means of pulverizing the ore. The mills constructed for this purpose are run by steam or water power. The best stamp mills in the world are those in California and Nevada. These are made up of batteries, usually containing five stamps. Each battery works in a cast-iron box or mortar, in the bottom of which are laid blocks of hardened iron, called dies, to receive the shock of the falling stamp. The broken rock is fed in suitable quantities into the mortar and crushed between the dies and the stamps. Each stamp consists of a stem, a collar, a stamp-head and a shoe. Water flows into the mortar with the ore, and the finely divided product is splashed by the stamps through screens of wire-cloth or perforated sheet iron, set in the walls of the mortar. The mixture of crushed ore and water is differently treated in different places for the extraction of gold. In the most successful establishments the current conveying the sediments is led through a succession of apparatus, each machine, sluice, or other contrivance being intended to catch a portion of the gold carried past the preceding one. The refuse finally escaping is called tailings. The tailings are usually run into reservoirs, allowed to settle, and then stored in heaps. Ores containing iron, copper, gold and silver may be roasted and deprived of their copper and iron by leaching with diluted sulphuric acid, of their silver by boiling with concentrated sulphuric acid, and of their gold by treating the auriferous residue with aqua regia. It is usually necessary in treating native gold to melt it with at least 2½ times its own weight of silver, and then to separate, by the action of acids, the silver thus added, and also that originally contained in the gold. Nitric acid and sulphuric acid processes are used in the mints of the United States, and the chlorine process is employed in some of the British colonial mints. To fully describe all the processes of mining, etc., would require more space than we can spare.

A. H. J., Mt. Vernon, Ill.:
Was there any volcanic eruption or sinking of lands in Missouri or Arkansas, about 1812?

Yes, in the State of Missouri, in the swamp region of Cape Girardeau.

J. H. H., Thurman, Kas.:
As mercury freezes at 39½° below zero, how is the temperature calculated in Northern latitudes where is often ranges 100° below?

By the use of alcohol, which has never been known to freeze.

J. B. Norman, California, Mo.:
1. Did Lafayette ever receive any land or money from the United States Government? 2. How old was he at the commencement of the revolution?

1. In December, 1834, Congress voted Lafayette $200,000 and a township of land, "in consideration of his important services and expenditures during the revolution." 2. He was 19.

For the benefit of several correspondents, we again state that the Congressional Record can be obtained on application to Cadet Taylor, Chief Clerk to the Public Printer, Washington, D. C. The price is $8 for a long and $4 for a short session of Congress. Single copies, 24 pages or less, 5 cents; over 24 pages, 10 cents. Bound volumes can also be obtained, the price ranging from $1.25 (special session of the Senate), to $14. This is the last time we will make this announcement.

G. D., Grand Island, Neb:
Explain to me a letter of credit.

A letter of credit is a letter from a person addressed to his correspondent or factor in another County or place, requesting him to extend to the bearer credit for a certain sum of money. They are either general, or circular or special, the former being addressed to the grantor's correspondents generally, and the latter to some particular person. The signature of the person in whose favor the letter is drawn should be added to prevent fraud, and a duplicate copy furnished the correspondent, together with a description of the person in whose favor it is drawn.

H. F., West Toledo, O.:
I think "School Boy's" question a fair one, and not a conundrum. I believe the Mississippi River does flow up hill. For, by reason of the centrifugal force caused by the earth's rotation, the equatorial diameter is 26 miles greater than the polar diameter; hence, a point on the equator is 13 miles farther from the center of gravity than either pole. If this increase of oblateness be uniform from pole to equator, the mouth of the Mississippi is 2 2-3 miles farther from the center of gravity than its source at the sea level. But the source is 400 feet above sea level; hence we subtract 400 feet from 2 3-5 miles or or 13,728 feet, which leaves 13,328 feet for the river to ascend on an up grade of about 100 feet to the mile. It is true this water is drawn up by the centrifugal force of the earth's rotation, but by Webster's definition of run, we may safely say the Mississippi River runs up hill. If any one thinks we are wrong in this, let's hear him dispute it.

D. K. Wirder, writing for the Detroit Free Press, answers your arguments as follows: 1. "If we consider the center of the earth to be a point equi-distant from every part of its circumference, and suppose that all its heavier and lighter substances are equally distributed throughout its crust, it will appear that on account of the enlargement of the globe at its equator, the Mississippi River does run up hill to a hight of about five miles. 2. The heavier and lighter substances of which the earth's crust are composed are not equally distributed; but there are large masses of the heavier metallic elements in certain localities, and equally as large masses of the lighter non-metallic elements in other localities. Furthermore, the elevated mountain ranges of Mexico and Central America, and the towering Andes of South America, together with thousands of square miles of metallic substances in the hills and beneath the ocean around the continent of South America, all lie southward from the mouth of the Mississippi River. It follows that the earth's center of gravity does not exactly coincide with the center of its figure, but will be found at a point somewhat nearer to this vast accumulation of elevated heavy substance. 3. To obtain a correct answer to the question, "Does the Mississippi run up hill?" we should consider the center of the earth to be the center of its weight thus equally distributed. Therefore, if we calculate the distance from the earth's center of gravity to the mouth of the Mississippi River, and the distance from the same center to the point on the earth's surface where the river rises, it will be found that the Mississippi really runs down hill according to the well established law that a stream cannot rise higher than its source."

**Delayed Subscriptions.**

[NOTE.—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing 25 cents, no address, signed Th. G. Day.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

If J. I. Page, of Perry, will give his full address we will comply with his request.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed T. Reynolds.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higbey.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing $1, dated at Washington, no State, signed W. N. Cobb.

Letter containing 30c., dated at Eureka, no State, signed Frank Handen.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hamilton, no State, signed J. S. Walpole.

Letter containing 90c., dated at Blountsville, no State, signed Daniel Swoveland.

Letter containing $1, dated at Meadow Run, no State, signed Philip Saar.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm. Campbell.

Letter containing 75c., no name, paper to go to Rochester, Mich.

Letter containing 30c., dated at Young Hickory, no State, signed J. C. McDonald.

Letter containing $1, dated at Archbald, O., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, dated at Cherry Valley, no State, signed C. W. Sisson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Odaiville, W. Va., no signature.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Rayville, no Bate, signed Jane E. Kidd.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. W. Statton.

Letter containing $1, dated at Edinburg, Ill., no signature.

Will Wm. Baker, who claims to have sent us money on December 24, please give us his full address, and we will look the matter up.

Letter containing $1, from Vandalia, Mo., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at North Bristol, O., no signature, ordered changed from Sandy Lake, Pa.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

**How the Widowers Woo.**

Lawrenceville (Ga.) Herald.

The widowers of Martha's District are taking the shine off the young men. They do not stand back and curl their musiaches and eye the girls from a distance. They know when a peach is ripe and pick it off while the boys are smacking their lips and admiring it. And when they want to ask the old lady they do not sit up half the night kicking up the chunks, waiting for the children to go to bed and dreading the ordeal, but go in a business way. We heard of one recently who went on such an errand and stated that he came over to borrow a tub, and while his future mother-in-law was out showing him where to get it he proposed to take her daughter along to take care of it. They are sly, these old widowers are.

**Sporting Item.**

Texas Siftings.

Gilhooly met a member of the Austin Gun Club as tight as a fricasseed owl.

"Where have you been?"

"Just been out prac'cing. Goin' to have a big match Shan Antonio Gun Club."

"Jo you have only been practicing, have you, for the big match?"

"Jesh sho."

"Would like to see how you look after the big match is over."


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Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase. Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 4c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. EERLIN & CO., 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

*PATENTS.*

**PATENTS.**

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*MISCELLANEOUS.*

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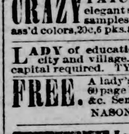

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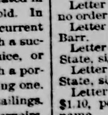


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*MEDICAL.*

S.S.S.

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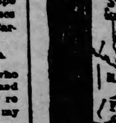

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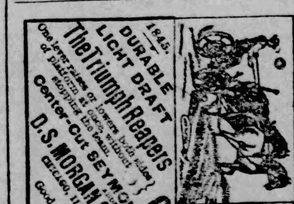

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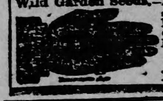

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# THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, March 20, 1884.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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## Circulation Last Week, 110,000.

TO THOSE NOT SUBSCRIBERS WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER.

Those not subscribers who receive this number of the BLADE will do us a favor by examining it carefully. We claim for the WEEKLY BLADE that it is the best and largest weekly for one dollar in the world. It contains more departments, is more carefully edited, and is in all respects the best paper for the family that is printed on the globe. There is no member of the family, old enough to read, from the father and mother to the youngest child, who will not find something in it to interest and instruct. Especially we ask attention of the women of the family to the Household Department, though for that matter, all the departments will bear intelligent criticism. The BLADE is entertaining in its instruction, and instructive in its entertainment. One dollar a year—trial subscriptions for three months, 30 cents.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

Every woman in the country, especially girls and young women, should read the admirable book of Miss EMILY S. BOUTON, now in press. These papers were originally published in the BLADE, but they have been most carefully edited and added to. The book should be in every household, for it contains a mass of information on these very important subjects not to be obtained elsewhere, and it is not only instructive but entertaining. The subjects are plainly treated, the directions given are understandable by any one of ordinary intelligence, and no girl or woman can read it without being the better for it. The volume will be a very handsome one, both typographically and in respect to binding.

Enclose $1 to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, and receive it free of postage. The book will be ready to mail about the first of April, and those ordering first will first receive it. Send in your orders immediately.

THE question is asked who is ST. PATRICK, whose day is so enthusiastically celebrated, wherever Irishmen dwell, upon the face of the earth—and where don't they dwell? The best known record says:

O St. Patrick was a gentleman
Who came of decent people;
He built a church in Dublin Town
And on it put a steeple;
His father was a Gallagher,
His mother was a Brady,
His sweet wife was an O'Shaughnessy,
His uncle an O'Grady.

So success attend St. Patrick's fist.
For he's a saint so clever;
He gave the snakes and toads a twist,
And banished them forever.

The soberer historian says that nothing certain is known of his birthplace, which ranges all the way from Kilpatrick, in Scotland, to several islands in the Mediterranean. His birth was probably in 372, and his death occurred March 17, 493, or 495, at Down, Ulster. His original name was SUCCATH, but after he became distinguished in good works Pope CELESTINE christened him PATRICIUS. At an early age he was carried off a captive by some Irish marauders who put him to labor as a herdsman. He succeeded in making his escape to Scotland, where he became a churchman, and returned to Ireland as a missionary. He had extraordinary success, and before his death had converted nearly the whole island to Christianity. Whatever may have been his history he is certainly the object of more loving devotion than any saint in the calendar.

THERE is a President to elect next Fall and he *must* be a Repuulican. Take time by the fore-lock and extend the circulation of the BLADE. It should be in every house in the country, especially those inhabited by Republicans. Extend the circulation of the staunch and steady-going BLADE.

READ the advertisement of Lee & Shepard, Bostos, Mass., headed "For Women Only." The book is endorsed by those eminent women, Mrs. MARY A. LIVERMORE and Miss FRANCES WILLARD, as one of especial importance. It has had a very large sale in the Eastern States.

WILL our friends send us the names of their friends, to whom we may send specimen copies? We don't care how many—the more the better. We will send out a million if we can get the addresses. Send us as many as you choose, no matter how widely apart they may be, The BLADE circulates in every State in the Union, and the seed never falls upon sterile ground.

Two Democratic School Superintendents in Southern Illinois, have lately been removed from their positions for unfaithfulness.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Reciprocity Treaty with Mexico has at last been ratified. Among the more important articles which we admit free of duty from Mexico, are sugar, molasses, leaf tobacco, wool of all kinds, hides without the wool, leather, crude india rubber, and fruits and vegetables of all kinds. Among those which Mexico agrees to admit free in return are machinery of all kinds, engines, railway materiol, cars, carriages, clocks, agricultural and mining implements, books, and numerous other articles of our manufacture, including musical instruments.

THE House is still devoting its time to discussion of the Postoffice Appropriation bill. The sticking point at present is the clause cutting down the pay of railroads for carrying the mails. The bill gives $2,035,000 less than the estimates. It proposes a reduction of 5 per cent. on the present pay of all roads and a second reduction of 50 per cent. on any roads that were built in whole or in part by land grants.

THE bill for the relief of FITZ JOHN PORTER passed the Senate on Thursday by a vote of 36 to 25. Sens. LOGAN and MANDERSON made a heroic effort to defeat the measure, but their eloquence and patriotic appeals were lost upon the Senate. The bill authorizes the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to appoint Gen. PORTER to a position as Colonel in the army of the same grade and rank held by him at the time of dismissal, and authorizes the President, in his discretion, to place Gen. PORTER on the retired list as of that grade, Gen. PORTER, however, to receive no compensation or allowance prior to his appointment under the act. All the Democrats voted for the bill, and all the Republicans save five against it.

NEW JERSEY Republicans are greatly elated over the result of the Township and City elections held throughout the State on the 11th. The most important officers elected were County Boards of Chosen Freeholders; and Republican gains have been made in these in almost every county. In Somerset County the Republicans have gained control of the Board for the first time in many years. In Essex, the Republican gains are large; and in Camden City, the Democratic Administration which has controlled the Government for a year, was completely overthrown, the Democrats electing only one out of the nine Councilmen voted for. Ocean and Middlesex Counties report especially large Republican gains.

ON Saturday Speaker CARLISLE made a speech before the Free Trade Club, of New York, which, rightly or wrongly, is taken to be an outline of the policy to which his faction would commit the Democratic party. In Washington it is regarded as evidence that he has burned his ships and that there will be no looking behind, but that the Morrison bill will be pushed to the front with all the power behind it that the Democratic majority is possessed of, including the caucus lash. The 30 odd Democrats who represent manufacturing districts are very cross at the action of CARLISLE and MORRISON and but few will be bound by their party caucus upon it. They say as now interpreted by CARLISLE it seems that it is 20 per cent. reduction now, and as much more next Winter, and that to hold such a standing threat over the manufacturing industries of the country is to notify them to prepare for closing sooner or later. That they are to have no hereafter if the Democracy is to be allowed to reign, and that so far as bad effects are concerned they might as well cut the whole thing down at once.

THE money market has continued unexpectedly dull, and the same is true of the produce exchanges. The panicky feeling induced by the large shipments of gold, subsided when it was made clearly evident that the shipments were mainly a stock jobbing device to effect the home market.

SOME of the London papers predict an early resignation of the Cabinet, or of GLADSTONE and those Ministers whose opinions are the same as his with regard to the Egyptian question. The Premier is decidedly opposed to the prolonged occupation of the Soudan while a majority are in its favor. It is said that Mr. GLADSTONE's worry of mind is hindering his recovery from the indisposition which he has been suffering from, and it may cause it to result in something serious.

ANOTHER desperate battle in the Soudan has been fought since the last issue of the BLADE, and again OSMAN DIGNA has been defeated. The fight was a desperate one. It took place near Temanieb, where was OSMAN'S camp which, with three Villages, was burned. The rebel leader fled to the mountains, while the English forces returned to Suakim. The Sheiks have been peaceable since the defeat.

IN Southern Africa the English Government is pursuing an entirely different course from that in the Soudan. The Convention of Pretoria, which put an end to the war with Boers of the Transvaal Republic, has been a source of constant dispute between the two countries ever since. As the result of negotiations carried on in London with a delegation from the Transvaal, the English Government has given up nearly everything conceded to it by the Convention, and has made the Boers virtually in dependent of the Queen's rule. All that remains of English suzerainty is the pledge that they will make no treaty with any other country without English consent, and will abstain from wars in certain directions upon the natives. Even the British Resident disappears from Pretoria, and the Boers are left to work out their own problem in their own way.

THE French and Chinese, as predicted last week, have had a battle. The former attacked Bacninh and after a brilliant engagement took the place but the garrison escaped.

THE Nihilists are still busy in Russia, and seem determined to continue agitation until the Government yields to their demands. Numerous arrests are being made, some of them among those high in official and social position in St. Petersburg.

BISMARCK appeared in the Reichstag last week and defended his action in regard to the Lasker resolutions. He claimed that it had always been his object to maintain friendly relations with America, but he could not recognize what eulogized a policy which he had persistently opposed.

## A DISSATISFIED PROGRESSIONIST HEARD FROM.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

In your issue of March 6 is a controversy between Mr. Hastings, of Wisconsin, and yourself about "Pulverizing the Rum Power" which I want to speak of briefly. Not to help Mr. Hastings; for he is a full team of himself. Neither to rashly put forth my hand to steady the ark of Prohibition, for there is no danger of its toppling. But some of your statements are so wild that I am astonished. First, "There is not a Republican paper beneath the shadow of the flag, not a Republican speaker, office holder, office seeker, Convention or voter, but what and is determinedly hostile to the Rum Power, and unreserved in his or its expressions of antagonisms to it." I am familiar with the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, Cleveland *Leader*, Ohio *State Journal*, and a number of other papers. I have listened to and read many addresses of Republicans on the subject. I have carefully noted the liquor planks in the Republican conventions for the last three years. I have examined the actions of the Republican Legislature of Ohio for the last four years, (petitioned as they were, 300,000 strong to "Pulverize the Liquor Power.") I have talked with many office holders, and it seems to me that you are wrong without exception, that in every instance they do not seek to antagonize and attempt to "Pulverize the Liquor Power," but to bolster it up and seek to make it respectable. If not, why do they favor in their last three State platforms the license or taxation idea? Why did Foraker say "the principles of taxation are eternal and the Republican party are unalterably committed to it."

Why did the leaders, after a Prohibition Amendment had been submitted (deep in iniquity as it was), do their level best to defeat it?

Again, secondly, "The Republican party is the only organization from which there is, or can be, the slightest hope of carrying out any desired reform." This may seem natural to you, but to one who stands outside her pales it is quite different. My first vote ever cast was for Lincoln; and then, after three years and six months' service in the army, my last vote in the party was for Grant. Since, in '72, in National Convention at Philadelphia the Republican party sold out her morality, I have not trained there. But, first, how can this party carry such a reform when she is so hopelessly divided within herself, even within this State? Second, to Pulverize the Rum Power, it must be a National work. With the Republican party in Maine, Iowa and Kansas, prohibiting; in Ohio, license, and somewhere else something else, don't you see the utter impossibility of accomplishing the end we seek? Georgia, Arkansas, Missouri, and other Southern States, all Democratic, have more effectually "pulverized the liquor power" than any Republican State, Maine and Kansas excepted. North Carolina Republicans are acknowledged to favor the whisky business. What kind of a Temperance plank will she favor in the National Convention next June, and what will Kansas want? I'll bet an Ohio Buckeye that there will be a wicked compromise, or that the Liquor Power will come out first best. Third. You admit that the "Rum Power is as intolerant as the Slave Power was," and that the "Whig party died because it could not take sides when Slavery drew the lines, etc." It is for this identical reason that the Republican party has got to die. It is not in the nature of things possible for it to survive. No society, State or Nation, has long existed, half slave and half free, and none can exist long half drunk and half sober. But let a new party be formed whose corner stone is Prohibition, and hundreds of thousands of Democrats would flock to that standard, just as they went to the Republican party at its birth, but the modern Democrat cannot unite with the Republican party any more than the Democrat of 1848 with the Whig. Yours, for "Pulverization."

C. W. VAN AKIN.

Mt. Vernon, O., March 11.

The prime error of Mr. VAN AKIN's position is a usual one with men of constitutional narrowness of view. According to his own statement he abandoned the Republican party in 1872, before the work of the war was half done, and left it for some reason which he can not give with any clearness.

A man does not command our respect as a Republican or even as having merely ordinary interest in and good wishes for the welfare of the country, who deserted the ranks of the party in the midst of Ku-Kluxism, and gave it no help in the long and earnest fight it made for the ballot and the rights of manhood for the negro, and for the financial honor of the Nation.

Mr. VAN AKIN says that he served 3½ years in the army. He would have been quite as well justified in leaving his colors, after Chickamauga or Gettysburg, or Vicksburg—according to which department he served in—and refusing to fire another shot, as he was in abandoning the Republican party in 1872, in the very heat of its grand battle for objects that all right-minded men held to be of supreme importance.

Mr. VAN AKIN quotes an isolated sentence of Judge FORAKER'S speech at the Republican State Convention which nominated him and tries to torture it into a meaning to suit his purpose. Now we happened to be present at the Convention, and participated in all its proceedings, and can bear witness, as can everyone who was there, to the spirit of determined hostility to the Rum Power which pervaded everybody and all the proceedings. So far from Judge FORAKER palliating or apologizing for Rum selling, he and Hon. JOHN SHERMAN electrified the thousands who were packed in the Opera House by the boldness and fire of their attacks upon the Rum Power.

So it was all through the campaign. Judge FORAKER struck the RUM Power squarely in the face in every speech he made, while the Democratic platform repeated its customary idiocy about "sumptuary legislation." Democratic orators denounced the Scott Law from every stump, and everywhere the money and power of the Beer Bosses were massed against Republican candidates of all kind and degree.

Mr. VAN AKIN cannot deny that the campaign last Fall turned solely on the question of whether the Rum Power in Ohio should or should not be Pulverized; that the Republican party took the affirmative boldly, and was defeated on that issue. We risk nothing in assuming that he found some excuse for not helping the party gain a victory.

Mr. VAN AKIN can not deny that the Ohio papers which he mentions have all been earnest and unflinching in their advocacy of the Scott Law, and severely denunciatory of any attempt to repeal it or replace it with a less effective enactment. He will doubtless say to this that the Scott Law does not come up to his ideal of repressive legislation. Nor does it wholly satisfy anybody else. But it was a *beginning*—it was the best thing obtainable under the circumstances, and it was only obtained with great difficulty. Let all opponents of the Rum Power rally to its support until something better can be had, for it is infinitely better than the worse than nothing which the State has had for 30 years.

The BLADE hopes everything from merely getting all the opponents of the Rum Power in line, and facing the enemy. This is what the Republican party is doing all over the country, just as it got all the opponents of Slavery in line, facing that enemy. There was a much wider divergence in ideas as to the proper methods of opposing Slavery among the Republicans of 1856-61 than there is now among them as to the best methods of Pulverizing the Rum Power, but when all faces were set in the same direction the end was certain and speedy. Even had not the Slave Bosses committed the unpardonable folly of precipitating a fight, which consolidated their opponents into an army of radical extermination, Slavery was doomed from the moment the Republican party formed its line of battle.

So it is even now with the Rum Power. The Republican party is certain to destroy it. The fact that in some of the Southern States the Democrats have made war on the liquor traffic avails nothing. The so-called Temperance legislation of Georgia, Tennessee and the Carolinas is as different from the fight against the Rum Power elsewhere, as any two things bearing the same name can well be. The all-powerful Brewers, with their mynmidons, dispensing political honor and preferment; the Body-Botting Saloon, and the Body-Rotter's deadly crusads against public sobriety and decency, are not and never have been known in those States.

While there has been much drinking there, it has almost invariably been the "gentlemanly" kind, done in private houses, and which these laws do not reach. They are directed against infrequent cross-roads groceries, which are the meeting-places of negroes and poor whites, and which do much evil in a low, coarse way. The laws against them are in the old-fashioned, contemptuous way in which the "gentlemen" of the South dealt with what they did not like in the negros and the "white trash."

But it would not be strange if Democrats did occasionally get over their party lines on the side of what is right. There have been some instances of this kind in the party, but when the party lines were arranged on both sides, they speedily found out their proper places, and returned as the sow to her wallow. So it will be when the lines are strictly drawn on the Temperance question. The party has sold itself out to the Rum Power as completely as it did to the Slave Power, and the Temperance Democrats of the South will disappear as wholly and suddenly, as the Emancipationists of that section did, when the Slave Bosses asserted their power.

As we have said before—the Republican party has now fairly begun to

*Pulverize the Rum Power.*

## THE DEMOCRACY'S MORTAL TROUBLE.

The Tariff issue is just as certain to rend the Democratic party in two as that that party exists. It is a conflict of interests which can not help being fatal to an organization made up of factions so antagonistic.

The Free Traders are persistent and determined because there is behind them a powerful commercial interest, which furnishes motive and money for continued agitation.

The importers of New York, and those more or less directly connected with the trade in foreign goods, have the greater part of the wealth there is in the Democratic party. They are strenuous for Free Trade for the very best of reasons. It is manifestly to their interest that there should be no manufactures of any kind in this country, but that every dollar's worth of manufactured goods needed shall be bought abroad, and yield them a profit as it passes through their hands. Every factory of any kind started in the interior of the country is a direct blow at the importance of New York, and its traders to the country. If we could be made to remain a purely agricultural people, New York would be to the United States what Buenos Ayres is to Brazil, or Calcutta is to India—a great parasite, which would fatten by the absorption of every dollar of wealth created by the natural resources or the labor of the country. Every surplus pound of meat or bushel of grain would have to go to New York for sale, and yield them a profit, and every article of manufactured goods would have to be brought there, and yield them another profit. Naturally, the New Yorkers fight to promote this condition, and with their own money and that furnished by English manufacturers, they stimulate and keep in the field the men who for various reasons, all selfish, are inclined to advocate Free Trade. This great interest is as aggressive and intolerant as commercial interests invariably are, and it proposes that the Democratic party, which it has subsidized so long, shall carry out its policy. Fully two-thirds of the Democratic leaders are willing to do it. They have all, at one time or another, and pretty constantly, been in receipt of Free Trade money, for campaign and perhaps personal expenses. They expect to be in receipt of more of it if they have good luck, and they know there is nowhere else so good and able paymasters as those who want to destroy the industries of the country, for the money that would be to them in such destruction.

The other third of the Democratic leaders represent districts which are receiving even more benefits from Protection than New York would gain from absolute Free Trade. In Pennsylvania, Connecticut, New Jersey and Ohio Protection is a real, vital matter, that comes home to every man, and it would be fatal to the prospects of any politician to ignore this fact. In Tennessee, Northern Georgia, Northern Alabama, Louisiana and Texas the people are about as earnest for Protection as in the Northern States we have named, and the feeling is gaining daily. It is only a question of a very few years when those in Missouri will be equally so. The splendid mineral resources of that great State will breed Protectionists with astonishing rapidity, for the manufacturing boom is fairly inaugurated there.

Before Slavery swallowed everything up in its insatiable maw there was a strong Protection party in the South. The backbone of the Whig party was HENRY CLAY'S famous "American Policy," and it had a pretty sure hold on carrying Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, North Carolina and Tennessee, with a heavy vote in Georgia, Louisiana, Virginia and Mississippi—and in fact in all the Southern States except South Carolina and Texas. The number of Protectionists has increased enormously in the South, with the awakening of interest and industrial development which has come since the war, and Mr. CARLISLE'S subserviency to the Free Trade money-bags in New York has bred a schism which is beyond the power of any party discipline to heal up.

It is simply nonsense for MORRISON CARLISLE, *et al* to talk of forcing RANDALL to the rear or out of the party. RANDALL represents a faction without which the Democracy can not be successful, and it is just as resolute in insisting upon its having a voice in shaping the policy of the party as the Free Trade henchmen of the New York importers.

MR. BERGH thinks there is altogether too much sympathy wasted upon the criminals in our prisons and not enough upon the people who are their victims.

## THE LASKER RESOLUTIONS.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

1. Was not the offering and passage of the Lasker resolutions intended for Bismarck and a snub to Prince Bismarck?

2. Have there not as many eminent statesmen as Dr. Lasker died in this and other countries without being noticed by our Congress?

3. If the Hon. Tom Ochiltree, of Texas, is such an ardent admirer of talent and devotion to the principles of justice and liberty, why has he not noticed the death of Wendell Phillips?

Was it, or was it not because there were votes to be gained in Texas in the one case, and not in the other?

Finally, would it not be well enough for Congress to attend to its legitimate business and not meddle with the political affairs of other countries?

These questions have occurred upon reading your comments upon the return of the "Lasker resolutions" by Prince Bismarck. I do not expect you to "send out a reporter" or to "search the scriptures" for answers, but presume you have them ready at hand.

Very respectfully,
C. CARPENTER.

Doran, Iowa, March 2, 1884.

Our correspondent takes in the whole situation with a breadth of view natural to a man whose eye habitually sweeps over the limitless prairies of the Hawkeye State. The LASKER resolutions were mainly buncombe, the only excuse for them being that Herr LASKER died on our soil. As for their being intended as a snub to BISMARCK, that is questionable. We doubt very much if their author even knew that BISMARCK and LASKER were opponents; we are quite sure that nine-tenths of those who voted for them did not. The average Congressman knows about as much about German politics as he does of the False Prophet's preferences in the matter of Tariff Reform, and certainly cares about as much for one as for the other.

As for the Hon. TOM. OCHILTREE, the sole object of his life is to create a sensation and be talked about. It occurred to him that he might make a point by introducing the Lasker resolutions. He succeeded beyond his most extravagant expectations. He would have done the same for WENDELL PHILLIPS or JULIUS CESAR, or RAMESES III, if he thought it would set people's tongues to wagging.

We cordially answer "yes," to Mr. CARPENTER'S last question, as to whether it would not be better for Congress to attend to its legitimate business? But he must remember that this is a Democratic Congress and not expect improbabilities.

The point of the whole matter is this: A set of common-place, routine resolutions were so bunglingly drawn as to give the boorish Chancellor of the German Empire—who was on the look-out for an opportunity to be insulting—his chance. He improved it, and added to other provocations given this country, a studied affront to our House of Representatives. Therefore, while we are properly disgusted with our House of Representatives for laying itself open to such a slap, it is very necessary that we show a proper spirit in resenting the indignity. We think our correspondent will indorse this position of ours.

## ADVANCE ON BACNINH.

China is making, it is said, vast preparations for a war of magnitude. The troops are moving forward rapidly and vast stores of arms and ammunition are being collected, showing that while they do not expect an easy victory, they mean to fight to the last to obtain it.

The preparations will be carried on the faster in consequent of the movement forward upon Bacninh. So far the advance has met with but little opposition. Gen. MILLOT left the direct road from Hanoi to Bacninh, a thing which will doubtless disconcert the Chinese as they had directed all their efforts to fortifying every part of this route.

Bacninh itself and the approaches to it are very strongly defended. The distance from Hanoi thither is only 22 miles, but the Chinese have rendered it almost impracticable for the passage of artillery and cavalry. It has been cut by nine bamboo spiked ditches, and it can be imagined they would be very difficult to cross. It was probably because of these that Gen. MILLOT concluded to change the direction of his advance.

From present appearances the French will not find it an easy matter to take Bacninh. If the Chinese troops fight half as well as they have built fortifications, the issue will, to say the least, be doubtful. At the same time they have a large extent of country to guard, with a front line of 31 miles, and only now 20,000 men, but one-third of which are properly armed to do it with. If the expedition can be forced rapidly forward before reinforcements can reach the Chinese there is more prospect of success.

THE circumstances of ex-Sen. MCDONALD'S marriage are being used by the Democratic brethren who profess such admiration for him, to drive him out of the Presidential race. His wife was first married to a worthless fellow, from whom she secured a divorce by the legal assistance of Mr. MCDONALD, who then married his client. She is a very graceful, attractive woman, and fairly intellectual, Mrs. HENDRICKS, who queens it socially in Indianapolis, has always been much disturbed over the way in which her husband's greatest political rival took to get a wife, and has made it very unpleasant for Mrs. MCDONALD, who is, taken altogether, regarded as rather a superior woman to herself. Just now Mr. MCDONALD'S competitors for the nomination are pointing out how hopeless it will be for the man who marries a divorced woman to expect any Catholic votes, and it is even threatened to have several more or less malignant versions of the incidents, connected with his marriage appear in the public prints. All of which is contemptibly mean, but then Democratic politicians will be Democratic politicians, you know.

THE way France has made herself the most prosperous country in Europe is by unceasing vigilance in developing every interest that promised to give work to her people, and increase the general wealth. For instance, the high and constantly increasing price of sponges has turned the Government's attention to the question of whether they cannot be produced along the Mediterranean shores of France and Algiers. This is now being attempted, with every prospect of a new and extensive field of employment and wealth for Frenchmen being opened up.

STANDARD-OIL PAYNE'S strenuous declination in advance of any Presidential aspirations would get more attention, if he had not protested just as vigorously that he did not want, nor would he have, the Senatorship. Also the fact that his son, OLIVER, is so hard at work to secure solid delegation for him from this State at Chicago, has a tendency to shake people's faith in the elderly PAYNE'S assertions.

THE hard times in England seem to grow harder every day.

## SOMETHIN ORIGINUL.

We continue to be in receipt of letters from men who repent the stale falsehood that the Republican party has truckled to the Rum Power, and that it is now controlled in the interests of that villainous political and social despotism.

It is wasting time and words to argue with such men, as it would be to dispute with a man who insists that Christmas comes in Summer time. They are all of one class—sorehends who have soured on the party for personal reasons—because probably it has failed to recognize their high abilities, and give them honor and preferment in proportion to their own estimates of themselves.

They do not care to discuss the party's position and record on the Temperance question. They are only intent upon slandering and calumniating it because it has committed the mortal offense of not properly appreciating themselves.

But while no reasoning with them can avail aught,—as it never can with men whose self-love has been grievously wounded—it is worth while to take notice of these assertions, to counteract their effects upon those who may not think carefully on the subject.

The fact is that all that has been done in the last quarter of a century to Pulverize the Rum Power in the section of country north of the Ohio is the direct work of the Republican party, and done by it too, in the face of the solid opposition of the Democratic party, with which the Rum Power has never failed to ally itself,

In every Northern State the history has been identical. Everywhere the Republican party has had to bear the entire burden of every step made in the direction of curbing the traffic, and has had to encounter and overthrow the solid ranks of the Democratic party before making any such measure effective.

Time and again in Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Kansas has the Republican party been defeated, solely because it insisted upon passing and enforcing Temperance legislation. This happened in Ohio no later than last Fall, where the issue was simply and solely a fight on the Temperance question.

It is true that in the past the Republican party has not always given the Temperance question the prominence that it has now, and for most excellent reasons. There was something else of more pressing importance, which required all of its energies to accomplish.

Thus when the Nation's life was in danger the Republican party summoned all who were in favor of preserving the Union to rally around its flag. It asked no question as to any man's belief, except on the one burning question of maintaining the National existence. The Temperance question was forgotten in the presence of an overwhelming crisis.

It was the same when fighting for Reconstruction, for Enfranchisement of the Negro and for Resumption of Specie Payment. Each of these was, at the time, the sovereign exigency; the party's highest duty was to dispose of them as they were fortunately disposed of, and to this end it very wisely invited all men who believed in its policy on those momentous questions to give it the support of their votes.

In the meanwhile, whenever opportunity presented, it did magnificent Temperance work, and now, xnless the Democrats divert its attention from this great question by a crusade against the prosperity of the country in the interests of Free Trade, it will dispose of the Temperance problem with the same radical effectiveness that has marked its dealings with Slavery, Civil Rights and the National finances. In short it will

*Pulverize the Rum Power.*

## OSMAN DIGNA'S DEFEAT.

Some idea of the desperate determination of the Arabs to fight to the bitter end may be formed from the fact of their lying motionless when wounded in the last battle, without making sigh or moan and watching their chance to stab or spear their victors when they came near. There is no question but they believe they are fighting for their faith and under a direct command from their prophet. This it is that nerves their arms, and fires them with a courage which, with training and discipline, would make them absolutely invincible.

This last defeat of OSMAN DIGNA'S will probably terminate the rebellion upon the East of the Nile. OSMAN has fled to the hills, though he may make an effort to gather his forces together to oppose the English. He has lost prestige by his two defeats and the tribes will hesitate about joining one who does not appear to be able to lead them to victory, or rather one upon whom the spirit of Mahomet does not seem to smile.

Meanwhile EL MAHDI remains to be heard from. It is possible that he may retrieve the losses of OSMAN DIGNA. It is certain if he does not soon accomplish something to revive the drooping courage of his followers, and influence those tribes who have been in doubt, his opportunity will be gone. He has not moved rapidly, however, from the first, so the world may possibly yet be surprised by a successful step forward.

STILL we are not behind our neighbors in the matter of food adulteration. The Europeans can give us points on every article in a family grocery, and still beat us out of the game. For instance, there is the great French luxury—truffles. The time was when these could be eaten with perfect safety, because the genuine truffle is always harmless, but the demand for them has grown so that the ingenious French are making excellent imitations out of black potatos and crumbs of bread, with phosphorus to give the peculiar flavor so dear to the truffle-eating epicure's heart. But phosphorus is a very dangerous drug to take internally even on a physician's prescription, and so indulgence in the luxury is attended with great risk. At a recent grand banquet in France no fewer than 10 Generals and a large number of lesser folks were made seriously ill by partaking of the truffles supplied in profusion.

THIS is to be a political year. Every Republican in the United States should take an interest in circulating the BLADE. In no way can the cause be better served. Extend the circulation of the BLADE.

## BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

We this week fill all orders for the Steel Engraving received up to February 16. We shall mail another installment next week.

# NASBY.

Mr. Nasby and the Corners Meet a Meeting to Determine What Shall and Shall Not be Counted as Democracy—They do Much "Lirting Out of Politics."

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(With it in the State uv Kentucky.)
March 17, 1884.

The disturbed condishun uv Dimocrisy hez bin weighin onto the Corners for sum weeks. We are in rather a pekooliyer way here, and require suthin more than commoonities differently organized. Bascom hez a mortgage onto everything wich Deekin Pogram, Issaker Gavitt and Kernel McPelter hez, and ez for me I owe him for several year's supplies, but hev to hev jist ez much uv his goods ez tho I wuz a Vanderbilt. Stumick is stumick, and a postmaster out uv biznis hez the same gnawin therein ez tho he wuz sittin quietly in his offis and drawin his salery regler.

Bascom's intrest in politix lies cheefly in the fact that the Dimocrisy uv the Corners will hev whisky, and, ez they won't work, ther is no way uv payin for it except they hold the offices, and the interest uv the rest uv us is in holdin the offices, not so much with a vew uv payin wat we owe ez hevin our supplies in the fucher regeler and not precarious. We want to rest nites quietly.

The nigger, Lubbock, wich holds the Postoffice, and Joe Bigler wich is the Collector, don't drink likker, so they are no good to Bascom nor to us.

In vew uv the differences uv opinion wich threaten the success uv the Dimocrisy, we held a meetin last nite to draft a series uv resolooshens setting forth wat we deemed wuz rite and wat not, to enshoor the elecshun uv a Dimekrat President and the consekent releef uv the Deekin, Bascom, Issaker, Kernel McPelter and myself.

I called the meeting to order and asked for sejestions.

Kernel McPelter, wich is tryin to sell a part uv his farm for a iron factory, remarkt that to enshoor the success uv the Dimocrisy a strong posishen shood be taken in favor uv Perteckshun to Amerikin industry.

Deekin Pogram rlz immejitly and insistid that instid uv Perteckshun the party shood take strong ground in favor uv absloot Free Trade.

Ez the two wuz about to engage in a altercashen that wood endanger the harmony uv the meetin, I stopt em.

"Gentlemen," I remarkt, "the harmony uv the party must not be disturbed by any sich triflin matter ez a Tariff. We want Pennsylvany and Ohio and ef we declare for Free Trade we lose em. We want Illinoy and Wisconsin, and ef we declare for Perteckshun we lose them States. *The Tariff, gentlemen, is a question that shood be lifted out uv politix.*"

Issiker Gavitt ariz and moved ez the sense uv this meetin, that the ackshen uv the Dimocratic Legislacher uv Ohio in passin a Civil Rites bill, givin the niggers the same privileges ez the whites, wuz not Dimekratic, and shood be frowned down.

Bascom riz and remarkt that Issaker wuz a dam fool, The Dimocrisy uv Ohio wantid the nigger vote. Ez a nigger's money at his bar wuz ez good ez a white man's, so on eleckshun days a nigger's vote counted ez much ez a white man's. He moved that it be declared the sense uv this meetin that the shootin uv niggers at Danville, Virginny, and Copiah County, Mississippi, wuz infamus.

Ez these two wuz liable to lock horns, I riz agin.

"Gentlemen," sed I, "the harmony uv the Dimocrisy must not be disturbed by any sich triflin question ez to whether a nigger shel ride first class in Ohio, or be shot in Mississippi. We want the nigger vote in Ohio, where we need it, and we don't care a soo markee about it in Mississippi, where Dimocrisy hez control uv the shot-guns. We turn over the nigger to the several States. *The nigger question is one that shood be lifted out uv politix.*"

The Deekin murmured suthin about Dimocrisy meanin opposishun to Nashnel Banks, when Kernel Pelter, wich hez a cuzin who is President uv a bank, and from whom he borrers occasionally, riz to oppose him, and they wuz a goin to hev a shindy.

I riz wunst more.

"Gentlemen," sed I, "the question uv currency operates in some seckshuns for us and in some agin us. Ez we want all seckshuns cant yoo see *that the question uv currency, like the other two wich hev come before us, shood be liftid out uv politix.*"

"May I humbly enquire," sed Issaker, "wat the Cheerman's noshun uv Dimocrisy is, anyhow?"

"Ez a babe and a sucklin," sed the Deekin, "that is wat I shood like to know."

Wunst more I riz.

"Gentlemen," sed I impressively, "Dimocrisy is all embracin, Dimocrisy is liberal. Dimocrisy is ez flexible ez a injy-rubber shoe. Dimocrisy means postoffises. Dimocrisy means custom houses. Dimocrisy means collectorships. On sich questions ez them wich hev come afore this meetin Dimocrisy gives every man the rite to hold jist sich views ez he chooses. Afore eleckshun it is our biznis to be very broad. Does one voter want Civil Servis Reform? Dimocrisy comes up smilin and sez 'certinly.' Does another oppose it? Dimocrisy sees no good in sich abstracshuns. Dimocrisy hez that elastisity that straddles from Randall to Morrison without splittin its trowsers. Like the man in the cirkus, Dimocrisy is trained to the contortion act. I defy any man to propound to me any question betwixt this and next November that I won't agree with him on, ef I only know what he wants. We ostracise nobody who hez a vote, and who is willin to vote with us. We may assoom a bold front agin the Chinese, becoz they ain't voters, and ain't got no friends wich does vote, and we might take a whack at the Mormons for the same reason. Ef they shood ever hef the ballot, aboosin uv em now won't hurt us. We kin do as we did in Ohio with the nigger. It ain't difficult to deny a record, and by extra zeal for em in the fucher make up what we did agin em in the past.

"Our policy is, this yeer, very simple. Wat we want in the Government jist now is Reform. That is a safe ishoo, allus, especshly agin a party wich hez bin in power. Everything that goes wrong doorin the rane uv a party in power is charged up to the akkount uv the party. It is a principle in human nacher. Ef we cood hev weevle in the wheet next Summer it wood save us, the Heshun fly wood give us ded wood on the Republikins, and the potato rot wood be our salvashen. With these calamities I shood go forth gaily, and when a farmer wuz mournin becoz he didn't hev money to pay taxes with, I shood sympathize with him, impressively, "Yoo are in trubble, my friend. And yit yoo perpose to continyoo in power a Republikin administrashen! Ef yoo wood hev better times my honest friend, jine with me, and turn the raskels out. Ten to one ef he didn't do it.

I love to eleckshuneer a farmer who is sittin on a fence watchin the weevle eat his wheet.

"With weevle in the wheat, with the help uv the gin mills and beer-shops, we kin elect the next President and sekoor the post-offises, pervided the Dimocrisy don't permit theirselves to be split up on sich triflin matters ez tariffs, banks, nigger votin, civil servis reforms, internel improvements and sich things, wich this yeer, anyhow, shood be liftid out uv politix.

"We will adjern this meetin to-wunst. We must learn not to put too much stress onto mere abstrackshuns. A post-offis is not an abstrackshun but suthin real. We must learn to take our Dimocrisy, ez we do our likker, strate, and swaller it askin no questions. Wat we want to make the times good—with us—is the Fedrel offices at the

## To Correspondence.

### WASHINGTON.

**Decay of the Senate—Pen Pictures of Senators—Agents and Representatives of Monopolies—The Rooms—Meeting of Prominent Personages—Gen. Grant.**

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 15.

The decay of the Senate is an old theme. And yet looking down from the press gallery into this chamber below, one cannot avoid the feeling that it is an interesting subject. The first effect is to shatter the ideals of our youth. To every American boy the pinnacle of greatness is a start in the Senate. The Senatorial toga is the ermine which enwraps the crystal of intellect, genius and eloquence. To be a Senator is the acme of juvenile ambition. One sight of the Senate, and the illusion of youth dissolves, like the "baseless fabric of a vision."

There is Jonas, of Louisiana, with his distinctive Hebraic profile, who would naturally pass for a dealer in clothing on Poydras street in New Orleans. There is Joe Brown, of Georgia, who sits lank and baggy in his seat, with a long gray beard straggling down his breast, looking for all the world like an aged billy goat sunning himself on a vacant lot. Conger, with his bullet-head, a face wrinkled, pinched, and sallow, and a drawn up nose, as if he was smelling perfumes not from Araby, the blest. Little Vest, with his coat tails lagging the floor, with a jay-bird walk, and ready to go off like a pop-gun, whenever pulls the trigger. Hoar, of Massachusetts, with a face in weak imitation of Horace Greeley's, with all the baby-like and benevolent qualities outlined, but none of the masculine furrows. Warner Miller, the type of a bank cashier, and Sewall, with the air and voice of a Dublin barrister, coaling in quips and pretty technicalities. Coke, suggestive, of the venerable Uncle Ned Carter, a commonplace Nebraska lawyer, with a weakness for the flowers of rhetoric; Logan, with a Cassius cast of countenance, and a guerrilla grammar that makes old Murray turn over in his grave every day in the year.

These are some of the impressions that occur to those who look down upon the American Senate as it is now. The days of Webster, Calhoun and Clay seem to already recur to the memory, and with the feeling of thanking, Blaine and Ben Hill has become a classic chapter in legislative history.

To be sure, there are able men in the Senate, but they are like unto the few grains of wheat in the chaff. Nevertheless, there is not an unquestionably "great man" in that body. That is to say, a man who exhibits the grandest developments of intellect and eloquence. Out in Missouri they think Vest a great man. Here, he is merely a bright individual, whose rhetoric is pleasing, but whose mental vision cannot soar beyond the region bounded by the Mississippi River on one side and the Kaw on the other. Sherman is probably the greatest man in the Senate. His bearing in the political storms of 40 years has proved his ruggedness, and the evidences of his intellect and hardiness rest in the fact that during that period he has been to the line, let the chips fall as they may, and yet Sherman can only be considered in the light of a mediocrity when compared to Clay, Webster and Conkling. Bayard is a rhetorician, a finished scholar, a perfect gentleman, but great only in the sense of possessing a Plutarchic Lamar, when the people of Mississippi have put up on a Mississippi hat and worshipped, lessens as you draw closer to him. He is puffed up with his own conceit. He has about him the air of the vanished slave oligarchy. He was eloquent, but he is not now, though he is reckoned among the big men of the Senate. There is Frye, of Maine, with a voice like the roar of the wind, but it is all sound and fury, signifying nothing. Voorhees has a monumental egotism that does tolerable service for the divine flow, but afterable service for the divine flow, but afterall he is only a verbose lawyer with a vaulting ambition. Harrison is a polished orator, but not much deeper substratum of mind than his lamented grandfather, who hadn't intellect enough to survive the shock of being elected to the Presidency.

Away in a rear seat sat Aberro Gaddo Williams, once the handsomest man in Kentucky, but now a decayed veteran, with gutta percha teeth and a wig. Vance, of North Carolina, larding the lean earth as he walks, and too fat to do anything but tell funny stories. Gibson of Louisiana, a man of intense resp,ectability, much travel, princely wealth, and a second hand brain. All he knows he got from others, and he has not wit enough to care whether he makes good use of it or not.

Such is a bird's eye view of the Senate as it stirs a casual looker-on in Vienna.

It may be said also that this is the most pleasing view of the Senate which one can get.

ITS MEDIOCRITY

is not the saddest reflection, for more things can and are being said every day. It is no longer a part of the people. It has been put upon a high mountain, and the people look at it from afar off. It is a cod-fish House of Lords, aping aristocracy, with a government founded on democracy. It affects a nobleness which neither its ability nor its character warrants. The identification of Senators with landed and other monopolies is one of the most painful, as well as dangerous features of the politics of the day. There is Warner Miller, of wood pulp fame; Joe Brown, the railroad lawyer and wrecker; Slater, of Oregon, manipulator of the Oregon Central Railway land grant; Fair, of Nevada, the wholesale grabber of mineral property, identified with the California railroad monopolies; and Plumb, the Western attorney of Jay Gould. These are mere examples. The Supreme Court records are thick with the names of Senators acting as attorneys for the rich and grinding monopolies. On these Senators the fringed one only hope of the railroads for maintaining their immense land grants.

AT THE OTHER END OF THE CAPITAL

There is a legislative cyclone that is sweeping the vast domain from the grasp of the companies. There is no mistaking the House since the almost unanimous vote declaring that the railroad land grants ought to be forfeited.

During the past month Pres. Harris of the Northern Pacific road, has made several trips to Washington. Last Thursday while Logan was delivering his speech on the Fitz John Porter case, Harris sat in the Diplomatic gallery and gazed below on the Senators, as if he was making a careful estimate. During his visits here he has dined and wined the Senators. He has had long conferences with them in his room. This may be legitimate, but it is significant. It seems as if the Senate would stand as a wall of fire to protect the most gigantic land grab of the age. In the better days of the Senate this could not have been possible. But with a Senate of millionaires sympathy for monopoly as against the people is to be expected. As Bedford, of Colorado, said the other day there is hardly a poor man in the Senate who did not get there by accident.

GEN. GRANT

will be here next Wednesday, and it is said he will be a guest at the White House. He has been at Old Point Comfort for the past two weeks, where he has been taking the massage and Swedish movement cure for locomotor ataxia, and he testified that the improvement has been something remarkable. Massage is a treatment which has been thoroly tested in Europe and found to be efficacious. It consists of gentle and scientific manipulation of bruised and injured muscles. Gen. Grant took this treatment from Dr. Nissen, of this City, upon the recommendation of Count Lewenhault, the Swedish Minister.

It is thought that Grant's visit here may be the occasion of

AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE

of Republican leaders. Grant was never much of a practical politician but his counsels have always been found to be of value to the party. There are those who do not look upon Grant as the improbably choice of the Chicago Convention. The Man on Horseback and the Third Term specter no longer affright the Republican soul as it once did.

A leading Republican said to-day that Grant was "the only man in the party who can certainly carry New York," and it is a fact that both parties are looking after a man who can carry that State. Victory is hardly possible to either without it.

GRANT AND BLAINE.

There seems to be no doubt that Grant has softened towards Blaine. This is reported, on one hand, to be due to the unexpected discovery that Blaine, in his forthcoming book has given an amiable and generous account of Grant's two administrations. On the other hand, it is said that Grant and Blaine, as well as Conkling, have been brought together by certain business transactions in which they were mutually interested, the contact having the effect to soften the asperities of the past 20 years. It would be a strange spectacle to see Grant, Conkling and Logan on the stump for Blaine, but stranger things have happened in the arena of politics.

A CLAIM AGAINST GARFIELD'S ESTATE.

It is a matter of talk in Washington that Rose, who was private Secretary to Garfield until he was removed to make room for J. Stanley Brown, is about to enter suit against the Garfield estate for a balance due him on salary. The amount claimed is about $1,000. It is said that Rose has two or three letters from Garfield acknowledging his indebtedness, but say that he did not at that time have the money to settle. Rose has had some correspondence with Mrs. Garfield on the subject, who has not been disposed to pay the claim, as its justice was not altogether clear to her. A few days ago she proposed to have the claim arbitrated, promising to pay whatever amount the arbitrators thought was right. This Rose declined to agree to and will bring suit for the entire sum claimed by him.

A SOCIAL INNOVATION.

For the first time in the history of any administration the female employes in the departments were invited to attend a reception at the White House to-day. It was the eighth of a series of receptions given by Mrs. McElroy, the President's sister. All the ladies in the departments were notified in the morning that they would be allowed to quit work at 1 o'clock to call at the White House if they wish. About 200 of the female clerks took advantage of the privilege and called. The great majority of them, however, remained at their desks, apparently not valuing the honor of sufficient importance to be rushed after.

A. B. C.

### THE CHINESE QUESTION.

**A Reply to the Contribution of Mr. Hall.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

If you will allow, I would like to make a short reply to the article in the BLADE of February 21, on the "Chinese Question." Mr. Hall, in common with the majority of good Republicans in the East, is filled full of the beautiful idea that the United States is a city of asylum for the oppressed and downtrodden of the world. His theory is based on the fascinating delusion that all the people in this country are continually rising to a higher level, financially, physically and morally. If this were ture, his reasoning would be logical. But is it true? Willful negligence and overruling circumstances throw a large share of our brethren into the ranks of those who are "hewers of wood and drawers of water." The prince of to-day is the beggar of tomorrow, and *vice versa*.

Intelligent benevolence is not the motive that governs the relation of employer and employed. Whether it ought to be so or not, we must take men as they are.

Now, would Mr. Hall place such men as the Chinese, men, whose habits are such that people who have any regard for the laws of health and economy, cannot compete with them in any employment. Right here in our own town of Butte, I could take Mr. H. to rude hovels in China Town, where in a single small, filthy room, from 6 to 15 persons will sleep, eat and oftentimes pursue their employment. These same Chinamen are quiet, peaceable and industrious, quick to learn and shrewd in business.

Would Mr. Hall be willing to leave his child, that might easily be reduced to poverty, compete with them in any avocation, thereby lessening all chance of ever bettering his condition, by reason of the biting poverty which binds him down. Our country is young and only in spots do we feel the evil effect of pauper labor, but at this age of the world we rapidly grow older, and we need only to look at Europe to see the terrible effects produced by having a large laboring population. Capital has no heart that prompts to kind consideration, nor have corporations souls to be saved.

Such an influx as he would wish would only repeat the sad history that is such a blot and ulcer on the body of the European nations. The lines of caste will be tightly drawn; the rich become richer and multiply slowly, the poor become poorer and rapidly increase.

A three year's residence among the Chinese has thoroly converted me from Mr. Hall's views, to the belief that as yet we are entirely unfit for any large influx of Chinese or any like class. His theory is beautiful but practically it is a failure. It won't "pan out" well.

A. M. PATTERSON.

Butte City, Montana, March 7, 1884.

**Dakota.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The proposed new State of Dakota will include in its boundaries 32 Counties east of the Mississippi River that have legal civil government, and the balance, counting some unorganized Counties east are nearly all the Counties lying west of the Missouri River are more or less that any organization. Seven of the western Counties can be quartered and formed into four good-sized Counties each, and six that can be divided into two Counties, making in all about 100 Counties nearly the size of this (Beadle) County.

If the reader will draw a line due east and west across the present territory

ON THE 46TH PARALLEL,

the line that will separate the proposed new State and the balance of the territory will leave on the south the Sioux Reservation containing some 25,000 square miles of the finest prairie land that the eye of man ever beheld, will be opened for homestead entry early this Summer. All these beautiful, rich and rolling prairies will be included in the new State. This grand country is abundantly watered by the great water courses of the Missouri, White, Shienne, Moreau, Grand and Cannon Ball Rivers, and the hundreds of small tributaries meandering here and there over the entire territory gives the country all the water needed.

THE BLACK HILLS.

These mountains of inexhaustible mines of gold and silver, containing millions upon millions of unmined wealth, will also be a part of the new State. Two grand trunk railroad lines center in this Eureka Land—the Chicago & Northwestern and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul. Through these channels annually, for the past two years, from 100,000 to 150,000 people have come into Dakota. The Missouri River is navigable for first-class steamboats six months in the year; can land you on the immediate shores of this beauteous land.

Thousands of cars are chartered daily for Dakota's fair land. Long trains of canvassed covered wagons can be seen passing on their way to that Promise Land of the West. That "Future Great" State of the setting sun country. Come to Dakota.—D. D. MARSH, Wolsey, Beadle County, March 5.

For the BLADE:

**Skirmishing About a Horse Race.**

"Yes," said Joe Darnley, taking an old pipe out of his mouth, "that hoss Clingstun is the best hoss you ever did see; he is a first rate roadster; he can just git up and git. I guess he's inside of 2:20."

"Is that the one," said Spotts, who was sitting near by and wiping his face with a dilapidated handkerchief. "Is that the one which Fosdick used to own?"

"Why, yes," said Joe. "Old Fosdick brought up that hoss's sense he was a colt, he sold him to Tim Canort, and Tim sold him to Ivy Runyan, who is now the owner of the animal."

"Wal, I did'nt know that," said Spotts. "Is that so?"

"Tis, said Joe, "of course it is. I know that hoss and his pedigree like a book." Here both gap, and gaping is ketching, and a mean looking, sharpy car near by gaps and inhales a little. Virginia plug with his ivory jack-knife, fills up his pipe and rubs a match on his pants. This fizzes and goes out. He lights another and this is extinguished. He tries a third, this goes off, and he draws away energetically about two minutes on his pipe. No smoke; he looks discouraged and "sorter" mad. Then he begins again:

"Now look a heah, Zack Spotts, I'll tell you what I'll do (feeling with his hands in his pockets) I'll bet you two dollars and 15 cents—that's all the loose change I can rake up—on that Clingstun of Cy will let him run. I think he can jest take the socks out of enny other hoss that enny chap can bring on heah, course."

"Wal, I said Zack, "I ain't a bettin' man, for I consider it immoral to bet—it's agin my principles—but ef Pete Smithers—you know Pete (Joe winks)—will bring out Fly Skyer—Sky Flyer I mean, I'll lay down the dust."

"'Nuff said," said Joe; "I'm up."

At this ejaculation his pipe falls and is broken into forty-seven pieces.

"There, darn it!" he says, "that ole pipe is busted sure. There goes an ole friend and intimate associate."

At this, Wiggins' boy (whose hat was fairly over his eyes) laughs. There's yawning all 'round. Joe starts, hastens away towards a grocery for a pipe, and Spotts is off to the meat market, saying: "I'll bet I'll ketch brimstone from my wife, sure pop."

This was an intellectual treat which a college friend and I had a few days since while sitting in the bar-room of our village inn. I presume the race will take place sooner or later.

W. C. HOYT.

Birmingham.

**The Blade on the Pacific Coast.**

LOMPOC TEMPERANCE COLONY,
SANTA BARBARA CO., Cal., March 3, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Having read with great satisfaction your fearless, uncompromising, and eminently patriotic utterances advocating the Pulverizing of the Liquor Traffic, I must tell you a circumstance that shows how it is appreciated. While in Oregon as Grand Lecturer for the Good Templars, I repeatedly quoted an extract from one of your Prohibition articles. A gentleman who subscribed for the BLADE let me have several issues to read. At once I sent on my subscription. Showing a copy to a Democratic lawyer, whom I knew was a Prohibitionist, he at once subscribed. At the next Blue Ribbon meeting, in the Presbyterian Church, he made a speech, urging all to take the BLADE and read the Temperance articles, adding, "You all know I am a Democrat, and I am not particular about your quoting the Republican articles, but do read those on Rum and the Rum traffic." He also told them that a man in his employ would drink and defraud him, has quit that beverage in consequence of your articles. At the State Temperance Alliance your position was warmly spoken of. I hope and believe you will make far more subscribers than you lose by your advanced position, and I am sure you will reach thousands of families and individuals who would not take a strictly and solely Temperance paper. While I am a member of the third party—Prohibition Home Protection party—I must respect your courage, and believe you will influence many to personally abstain, and to come out for the only effectual way of stopping the evils of intemperance, viz: to "Pulverize the liquor traffic."

JAMES W. WEBB.

P. S. Riding with a strong Southern Methodist local preacher and Democrat the other day, I mentioned, as a sign of the growth of prohibition sentiment, the outspoken utterances of the BLADE. To my surprise he said: "I take it and enjoy it immensely. For a while my wife was very sly of 'that Republican paper,' but now she does not disguise her eagerness to get it and read its '*pulverization*' articles."

**No Third Party.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

The letter of Mr. S. D. Hastings, of Wisconsin, to the BLADE, and the reply of the latter, present a question of immense importance. It is marvelous that a man who has been tendered an important public office should advocate the defection of Republicans in this important crisis in the wild hope of gaining supremacy under the lead of a new party. Though a Prohibitionist, I am satisfied that no party, new or old, could win in a popular contest on the Temperance issue alone, even if woman suffrage should be established in all the States to-morrow. The BLADE'S statements in regard to the past record of the Republican party, are true, but there is a large percentage of voters in this country who still regard the Republican as very far from being a Prohibition party. It is true, that most of the measures restricting the liquor traffic were the work of Republican administrations, tut there are thousands like Mr. Hastings, noting the rapidly rising prominence of the Temperance issue who think it is safe and right to sacrifice former party affiliations to the new power. This is a sad mistake. If there was ever a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood would lead on to prosperity, it now lies before the Republican party and Prohibitionists of all parties. Destroy the real or apparent conflict of interests between Republicanism and Prohibition; instead of two factions crippling each other let them unite and become one harmonious, outspoken, Prohibition party locally and nationally, and a work may soon be accomplished before which all former events, including the destruction of Slavery, would become insignificant. It seems to me that the grandest work for the Temperance cause is to press its utmost towards making the Republican party really a Prohibition party while holding its distinctive principles otherwise, and to warn all temperance people from trusting to any new party scheme.

N. G. WATKINS.

Burr Oak, March 3.

**A Reply to Mr. Hastings.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Samuel D. Hastings, in the BLADE of March 6, says: "That in your paper of the 14th of February is an article entitled "Democrat or Republican," which he was very sorry to see. We would say in reply to Mr. Hastings that we are just as ardent a Prohibitionist as he, and we were very glad to see said article and consider it very appropriate at this time. This article, says Mr. Hastings, must be very objectionable to the Democrats. We were not aware that the BLADE was being published for the special purpose of pleasing this class of men. Neither do we believe Mr. Hasting's statements to be true when he says that an able Democratic writer could prepare quite as formidable an indictments of the Republican party. Mr. H. is wide of the mark again when he says: "What you say of the Republican party could once have been said of it in truth; but now, alas! no longer." Assertion is not proof. Why does not Mr. H. tell us of something that was said in that article that is not the truth. The principles of the Republican party are just as pure and important now as they were 20 years ago, and it was certainly not as much of a Prohibition party then as now. Mr. H. missed it again when he said: "The Republican party is doomed because it has refused to meet this great issue in a brave, manly way." It is not doomed; it will yet be victorious; neither has it refused to meet this great issue in a brave, manly way—on the contrary, it has done almost everything for Temperance that has been done, for proof of this we cite our friend H. to Iowa, Maine, Vermont, Kansas, Nebraska, Ohio, Illinois, etc., where prohibition, high license and restriction measures prevail and there is no doubt but what much more would have been done if Prohibition Republicans had staid in the party and labored to nominate and elect temperance men instead of going off into a side show and there doing all in their power to weaken and destroy that party which has in the past given them all the political honors they every received. Mr Hastings appears to be afraid that this Fall we will elect a Republican President. He says: "In Maine, Vermont, Kansas and Iowa the party has put itself on record as favoring Prohibition but it is feared that even in these States the party will stand by the National party in its support of the Rum Power." We can inform this gentleman that the party in those States is amply able to take care of itself. It has done for Prohibition in those States what he and his have not done for Wisconsin. In conclusion we would inform Mr. Haltings that we really believe that the editors of the BLADE are as capable as he of deciding what means would most effectually pulverize the rum power, and also that the BLADE in asking its readers to support the Republican party is not illogical.

ALFRED COOK.

Gratiot, Wis., March 7.

**"Which Shall It Be?"**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Being much interested in the question of temperance, and having read the communication of the gentleman, of Madison, Wis., given in the BLADE of the 3d inst., I would like, with your consent, to offer a few words in reply.

The writer of the article mentioned, after taking the BLADE to task, for the position taken in a previous article, attempt to lay a like indictment against the Republican party, of facts unplicit but not stated.

Now then, as to the Republican party. What real good has it done for the people of those States where it has taken a stand in favor of the right. In the State of Maine for the fiscal year, ending July 1, 1883, the collections from the manufacture and sale of liquors was only 11 cents for each inhabitant; in Vermont 15 cents to each inhabitant. In those States a stringent prohibitory law is in force; while in Massachusetts the collections were $1.75, and in Connecticut 90 cents and Rhode Island $1.70 to each inhabitant.

N. B.—Those States have a Democratic government and license laws.

It seems to me that if there is any virtue in the "stern logic of events" it goes to show, not that the Republican party has sinned away its day of grace," but that it is being armed for the coming conflict, for in it is now the only sure hope, of the people, the Nation; for if there is any hope that the country is ever to be delivered from the fangs of that proud and heartless demon, Rum, it is to come of, and by the Republican party, and not a third one! for this party has been and still is the only party of reform and progress. The result of last Fall's election in Ohio, and the policy which has been inaugurated by the victors, and the course since pursued by them has not tended to enhance their popularity, or to foster trust among the better class of citizens who are and have been on the side of law, order, and good government; and this class has been greatly augmented in numbers of late by reason of the course being persued by our law-makers and law-menders on the liquor question, being spurred to such course by the Beer Bosses and their henchmen.

The writer of the article above-mentioned admits what is the attitude of the R. P. in those States having Prohibitory laws, and yet says the "R. P. is doomed because it has failed to meet the issue in a brave and manly way." I consider that an erroneous statement—it was rather a fearful uncertainty as to the outcome of a decided stand for Temperance; but now since last Fall election in this State there is no longer a question of uncertainty as to the duty, for now the Republican Party have a tangible fact in the 330,000 ballots, which encourages a wise and positive stand for right; and they have a *right* to expect that that pledge will again be given to overthrow the barreled host of death. If they favor Prohibition in a form of government like ours, the people are to blame if we have not the right class of leaders, and put the party in called good or bad according as the leaders are good or bad. If this be so, then it behooves the people to guard well and wisely the fountain from which such leadership primarily emanates. This is best shown by throwing such safeguards into our conventions (County and State) as shall bring forth to the pure light of heaven such men as Lamberton's in the 6th, 1882. That is now about to begin an evil cast no shadow on the high-both principles of a wiser and purifier manhood—pure and progressive in character and life.

If these things are desirable as an end, or are the means to secure such an outcome of political effort, then every true citizen must put a hand to the wheel and be on hand at the coming primaries, and help to start the wheel of its first revolution, at the ward caucuses, where delegates are to be chosen to represent their (?) interests at the conventions which follow. At these the foundations are usually laid, which bear to an ignominious defeat, or triumphantly to a glorious victory.

The struggle has begun, bitter and strong, and we are glad to see that the BLADE with its large circulation, in number, and great in its potency, leading as ever the vanguard of the "tried and the true," to do battle for the right by "Pulverizing the Rum Power," and to get for itself much glory by crushing out of existence civilizations most insidious and deadly foe.

The question with which we began, we now close, *i. e.* "Which shall it be?" to have a Republican Government and prohibition or a Democratic Government and free whisky? I advocate the former by all odds.

C. CHAPMAN.

Toledo, March 8, 1884.

### OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

**The Gist of their Letters.**

It is simply an impossibility to print one-hundredth part of the letters we receive, though the great majority of them are very worthy of publication. We give up every week more space to these than we can properly spare, and yet at least 90 out of every 100 of the letters written us go into the waste basket, simply because there is no other place for them. The letters we throw away are usually just as good as those we print, our selections being made upon rules quite independent of the merits of the letters.

These rules have reference to what has already been said on the subject as section of the country, to which the letters relate. We throw away those letters which mainly repeat or corroborate what has been said before on the same thing. The letters received afterward may, it is true, treat of the subject more fully or ably, but we cannot afford to go all over it again, and the letter must be refused We dislike exceedingly to throw aside any letter which one of our friends has been to the pains to write us, but the columns of a paper are as unyielding as the walls of a building. Only so much can be gotten in and the rest must be left out. Our friends will readily see that with a half-million readers, most of whom at one time or another, feel moved to write to us, our columns are soon filled to overflowing, and there will be no way of accommodating all who desire to be heard. Below we try to give the pith of a number of these communications:

John Horr, Donnelsville, O., writes denouncing F. E. Fross, who advertises "90-days seed corn," as a humbug.

C. A. Miller, Clarinda, Ia., wants information as to the soil and productiveness of Wyoming Territory—what part the most fertile, and what the best watered.

J. C. Newell, Kennedy, Chautauqua County, N. Y., warmly endorses the BLADE'S response to the Milwaukee brewer.

J. S. Brooks, Parchment, W. Va., writes: Now, Mr. Editor, I have never made a Temperance speech, nor attempted an article on the subject until now. I refused to sign a pledge during the "Murphy crusade," when the country went wild over "the work of Lord through the women," whose promenades, prayers to God and humble entreaty at the feet of the bar-keeper so effectually wiped out the rum power (?). Then, as now, the druggist as well as respectable (?) dram-drinkers were good (?) Temperance men, so good that I considered it little less than a farce to go shouting along with them. It was a wind that would soon blow over, because it almost at once became a popular form that was too badly adulterated to be called God's cause; but now the leading paper of the Nation (or will be) has taken the gavel in hand and is exerting a power that is making the country stand in awe; it is confronting this vile monster with an ability and earnestness that will shake it from center to circumference; it is not only waking up the great army of Temperance men, but it is making new recruits who will rise en masse on every ballot-box occasion and strike, and continue striking, until this—the worst enemy of our race—is under our feet.

H. S. Spanmith, of Ansonia, O., writes in praise of the soil, climate, productions, etc., of the country around Jasper, Newton Co., Ill., whither he contemplates moving.

L. A. Chancellor, of Hancock Co., Ky., writes to give in his approval of the BLADE'S course on the Temperance question, and says incidentally that the peaches are all killed in his section.

T. Trask Woodward, Richmond, Ind.: "I am a Temperance revivalist, and am glad to see you take such a bold stand for Temperance."

Russell C. Reeves, Dexter, Mich.: "Allow me to congratulate you on your success as a Temperance paper. Nasby in Exile has been, and Nasby in the South is sure to be perfectly grand."

M. K., Wisconsin: "Men be honorable, be generous, and assist to Pulverize, the Rum Power."

Thomas D. Roper, Deep Creek, Va.: "I think every Temperance man ought to take the BLADE, and work for it. A year ago we had six rum shops here; now we have but one."

M. Craven, Wassca, Minn: "I send you two recruits who wish to be mustered into your command army of subscribers, for a paper whose editor has the courage to wield the BLADE with such powerful blows in the laudable effort to Pulverize the Rum Power!"

J. H., Russell, Kas.: "I am fully in accord with you as to the necessity of overthrowing the Rum Power, politically as well as otherwise."

John B. Vermillion. Weston, Platte Co., Mo.: "Do not fail to give us a blast on the Rum Power every week. I am for Logan or Arthur for the Presidency.

W. W. Witham, Greenfield, Iowa: "May God bless you and your efforts to crush the Rum Power."

Ezra Dodge, New Boston, N H.: "I am glad to see the BLADE stirring up that old serpent of alcohol with the long pole of truth, temperance and righteousness."

W. R. L., Blue Rapids, Ka.: "Prohibition in Kansas is not a failure, but a complete success."

S. I. Huffman, Columbia, Iowa. "I think everybody ought to read the BLADE. It is the cheapest and best paper published. Success to it and the glorious cause of temperance."

H. L. Dean, Coeyman's Hollow, Albany County, N. Y.: "Although I do not agree with the BLADE politically, on the temperance question it is as sound as a dollar."

Thomas R. Ratton, Seneca, Lasalle County, Ill.: "Until the outbreak of the war I was a Democrat. I then joined forces with the party that saved the Government; but if they fail to insert a temperance plank in their platform this year, I shall leave them and go with those whom I think are for God and humanity."

H. L., Des Moines, Iowa, compliments the reply to the Milwaukee Brewer.

Veterans: "We take a drink once in a while, but we will not say stop our paper, but we say pull away at the old King, try to hit him in the head if you can. Kill him, and when he is dead we will not mourn or go to the funeral."

Wm. H. Metzger, Irvinston, Warren County, Pa., an old locomotive engineer, says that three-fourths of all the railroad accidents that occur are traceable to the use of liquor while on duty.

C. H. F., New London, O.: "In my opinion the man who sells whisky would have to be raised at least 50 degrees to be on a level with a convicted felon."

O. D. Chase, Sutton: I am very much pleased with the BLADE on the temperance question.

S. R. Holliday, Parsons, Ka.: "We are highly pleased with the stand the BLADE has taken on the Rum Power. Prohibition does prohibit in Kansas."

Old Republican, Mt. Vernon, Mo.: "We have a large Democratic majority in this State, but we propose to stand our ground and hold the fort, always looking for a brighter future for Missouri."

Joe Kaya, Cunningham, Mo.: "Wield your pen for right and justice, and the men who now oppose you will in the future applaud you."

M. Thacher, Ellington, N. T.: "In these days of political policy, it is refreshing to find one who is willing to stand for the right, regardless of consequences, politically or otherwise."

W. S. Rutherford, Greenville, Sumner County, O.: "Your course will in the future, as it has in the past, gain for you and for the cause of right and justice, friends and supporters without number."

A. F. Albright: "I am well pleased with your pulverizing power; hope you will wholly eradicate that devilish power which is destructive to all prosperity and happiness, and entails misery and wretchedness on the present race; idleny and all manner of evil on future generations."

Wm. Moore, Herford, Cal.: "You strike in the right direction."

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MISS FRANCES WILLARD says: "

# The Household.

*Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.*

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

## SOCIAL ETIQUET.

XIX.

"How shall I ever get into that room?" whispered a young friend as we descended the stairs and were about entering the drawing room, which we could see was only partly filled with guests. "I am sure to do some awkward thing, stumble over a stool, or run against some one, anything and everything but what I should," she continued, and the distress on her face was really pitiable.

I have heard gentlemen say that they had rather face a battery ready to belch out its death-dealing contents than to go into a room where a few people were seated with eyes ready to turn upon any new comer. Everybody wants to *appear* at ease, if he is not, to convey the impression that he is at home under all possible circumstances, but there is nothing that taxes the self-possession more than this one thing of entering a room gracefully.

It is a thing to facilitate which no rules can be given. Early training will do more than aught else, but there are very many whose earlier years are passed in a way to preclude attention to these matters. Often, however, as in the case of the young girl first mentioned, it is natural diffidence, the feeling that one is the observed of all observers that frightens away self-possession, and brings awkwardness.

One thing is certain. To enter a parlor gracefully, you must not get flurried or in a hurry. Go as leisurely as if that were the one thing you had to do within the next few hours, and you could take your own time in accomplishing it. I have seen persons dash into a drawing room, wring the hands of the host and hostess in a manner most agonizing to them, and then frantically rush to a seat or an unoccupied corner looking about them in a disturbed sort of way and wiping off the perspiration that their agitation had brought forth. Had their entrance been slow and quiet it would have been far less likely to attract notice to themselves, and their awkwardness.

Try to forget that you have arms, legs and feet. If you do not they will multiply until, to your consciousness, they are as numerous as the arms of the octopus and always in imminent danger of tying themselves in knots and throwing you down or making you do some awkward thing. Try to forget yourself in *every* way. Make no hasty movement, but after stepping inside the doorway pause and look around for the hostess, if you do not at once see her. Go to her directly, receive her greeting and then take another quiet glance around to see what course to follow to dispose of yourself pleasantly. Occasionally persons make the mistake in their embarrassment of detaining their hostess in conversation when other guests are coming in, obliging her to ask to be excused in order to give the latter greeting.

Do not try to cover up your embarrassment by a boisterous manner as people sometimes do. I have known persons to make their entrance always like a whirlwind, speaking in a loud, brusque way that called the attention of everybody and gave the impression of coarseness and vulgarity. Young girls are sometimes very effusive and laugh a good deal when there is nothing to laugh at. In both cases there may be really no want of refinement, but it is simply the lack of self-possession.

And there you have the key to the air of exquisite good breeding that pervades every movement of some persons whose advantages have been no greater than those of the awkward ones. A quiet self possession that forbids haste and holds the nerves in outward control, that whispers when entering a room that he is approaching beings constituted exactly like himself and not angels, that to maintain dignity and self respect he must behave as if in the presence of equals whom he had no cause to fear. This is easy enough to talk about but hard to do, say you. Well, it is what you must cultivate if you want to make a fair appearance in society.

Not only do people find it difficult to get into a room gracefully, but it is quite as hard to get out and sometimes seems much harder. Bashful persons go to make a call and through the whole of it sit *distrait* and uncomfortable because the awful certainty of being obliged to leave the room looms with horror before their vision. This is intensified if others come in before they get away. They will linger on indefinitely, conscious that they ought to depart and yet so dreading the ordeal that they do not. If there were only some sort of machine to shoot them out in a hurry, and without ceremony, they would be happy. There is but one thing to do under such circumstances. Putting off the moment does not help the matter in any way. When the proper time arrives—and it is always better to make short calls than long ones—rise from your chair without preliminaries, make your adieux to your hostess, give a parting bow to others in the room—more is not necessary unless you desire to pay some special mark of respect to an old person or to a guest in the house—and walk out. Never begin to talk about going and then sit on and on, making no move to carry out your intention. And when once fairly up do not stand and talk another half hour, keeping your hostess standing also, but go at once. Finish your conversation before you make any movement towards leaving.

Some women have this fashion which cannot be ascribed to any dread of awkwardness about leaving a room, but simply to a love of talking. They make a call of sufficient length, then rise and talk standing as much longer. At last seeming ready to go, they reach the door and there is another pause and another flow of conversation, and the hostess can never be quite sure that they are really gone until their retreating forms have vanished in the distance.

Gentlemen are not always guiltless of folly in this direction. Good taste dictates that an evening call, which is simply a call, even upon intimate friends, should not be unduly prolonged, but they sometimes forget when they are having a good time,—or else are selfishly indifferent about it—to go home at a proper hour. Let them not lay the flattering unction to their souls that the girls are always glad to have them stay, for it is not true. These fair ones may be bright and chatty to the last in order not to hurt the feelings of their guests, but none the less do they wish that the masculine sense of propriety had noted the hour and directed action accordingly.

If the dawdling way of getting out of the room and house is out of place in ladies it is certainly as much so for gentlemen. Without being abrupt, which is a thing to be carefully avoided at all times and in all places it is highly desirable to make a parting bow to all present and bid farewell to the hostess—who simply accompanies him to the parlor door—without any long lingering by the way. To do this easily and gracefully is a desirable accomplishment.

Perhaps there is no better place than right here to speak of another kind of rudeness of which a certain class of people are guilty. They are those who go to the door of a house and ask to see the lady. They "will not come in," "cannot stay," but when the victim arrives keep her standing in the open door or hall, while they talk on about some matter in which perhaps she has not the least interest. It is bad enough to be obliged to staud in the parlor until the talking machine runs down, but to have it set going in the open doorway and be obliged to remain there, sometimes with the thermometer well down to zero, is an infliction indeed. If one of this class really cannot enter, let her state her errand in the fewest words possible and o about her business.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

### Fancy Work and House Decoration.

*Barrel Chair.*—Some one wishes to know how to make one of those comfortable, convenient and inexpensive chairs. Take a common flour barrel, leaving the bottom in for it to stand on. Saw one-third of the staves off to the hight you want the seat. It may be that you will need a little more than one-third, but you can easily tell how much by the fact that it should be sawed across the front and each side to where the arms of the chair should naturally begin. Commence at those points and slant the sides up in the shape of arms to the top of the back, which should be slightly rounded to correspond. Fit a hoop around the inside of the barrel, just below the sawed off edge. Before nailing that in, tack strong sacking over it for the seat. Then nail it in all around just as strongly as possible, and also some pieces around the inside of the back. Now you are ready to cover it.

Get pretty, bright cretonne for this purpose. Fit the covering over the outside as smoothly as possible. Cut a cover for the inside of the back to come down to the seat. Sew the outside and inside together and bind the seam with scarlet braid, or put a scarlet cord over it. Let the edge of the front run over the seat and tack it inside. Tack the inside covering down all around. Make a cushion to fit, binding the edges the same as the top. I omitted to tell you to line the inside of the chair back, before putting on the covering, with a double piece of an old quilt. Be sure to fit it in smoothly. When you have finished, if you have done the work well, you will have a very pretty and comfortable chair.

*Crocheting. Double Chain Stitch.*—Make two single chain stitches such as were described last week, then pass the crochet needle downward into the left part of the first stitch. Throw the cotton over the needle and draw it through as a loop. Throw the cotton again and pull it through both loops already on the needle. * Pull the cotton through the left part of this last stitch, then throw the cotton over the needle and pull it through both of the loops on the needle. Repeat from the star until you have the desired length for a foundation. Abbreviation d. c. s. or d. c. without the s. The star in knitting or crocheting patterns always marks a point to which you are to return and begin to repeat the operation.

*Embroidery. Feather or Coral Stitch.*—Make a knot and draw the silk through the work where you wish to begin. Hold your silk down with your thumb, keeping it towards your right hand. Put the needle in about an eighth of an inch from where the silk is drawn through; take a stitch slanting downwards towards the left about the eighth of an inch in length and draw the silk up. Turn your thread completely around towards the left and take the next stitch slanting towards the right. Repeat these stitches alternately.

CHAT ABOUT GIFTS.

Well, my dear lady friend, what are you going to do and make for gifts? I wonder if I could make any suggestions that would please you?

In the first place I want to say that the "little fine Chenille" some one was asking about some time ago is to be had in the dry goods stores here for five cents a bunch, five cents clear thro—not even six for a quarter—and each bunch contains about three needles full of chenille. "Kinder expensive," is it not? You may do better some place, but that is all I know about it.

Do you want to make a very pretty

HANDKERCHIEF CASE?

Then take three-eighths of a yard of blue or rich cardinal plush, line neatly with white satin first putting a small sheet of cotton between, upon which sprinkle some favorite sachet powder; fold the two ends toward the center, within about two inches of meeting and fasten the opposite corners with satin ribbon. Decorate with embroidery or painting. Why not try one of a delicate green plush lined with pale pink satin? Or wine-colored plush, with pink lining?

How would you like to make a

BRACKET OF CORAL?

Perhaps some of our nimble fingered young folks might fancy this more than sewing or knitting. Get several pieces of rather large strong wire, bend these into the shape of some bracket, whose size and form suits you; make it firm and secure, then tie upon the wires, here, there and everywhere, some stems of raisins or grapes; tie on "a plenty" while you are at it. Now in some old tin vessel melt ½ lb. rosin, ½ lb. mineral sealing-wax, ½ lb. beeswax. Melt and mix, then with a small brush paint the wires and stems thoroly; let the first coat dry and then put on another, continue to dry and paint until the bracket is thickly coated with this imitation coral mixture. There is a bracket. Now if you like a basket to match, make it of heavy card board and milliner's wire. Then I should wash some one part of the basket with a good gilte and sprinkle upon it rice, once in a while a grain or two of coffee, if you like. I would prepare but a portion of the basket at a time. Then when all sprinkled with rice and coffee to suit your fancy, (or you can resort to the raisin stems if you like), varnish the basket and before quite dry paint with the melted sealing wax. Line the basket, and handle, if you make one at all, with thin layer of cotton, covering this with silk the same shade as the wax.

Then again you might prefer a

FROST BASKET.

Make the basket in the first instance just as you do the coral one. Be generous with rice and raisin stems, and then crystallize the basket with alum; give it a good coating; line with white satin.

Now perhaps you would like to make a

PIN CUSHION.

Make a cushion of white satin and paint upon it carnation pinks or a spray of Autumn-tinted vine, or make it of pale blue satin and decorate with bunch of sweet-pea blossoms; then plait a satin ribbon to match, either the blue or the white you know; double box pleats very close together; put this round the edge of the cushion; then put white lace round the cushion, tucking the plain edge of the lace down between the ribbon pleating and the cushion.

—RALPH DOUGLAS, Quincy, Ill.

*Baby's Boots.*—"Mrs. W. A. B." wants directions for knitting baby shoes. Will send directions for boots; shoes might be knit the same way by leaving out most of the leg: Cast on 51 stitches of blue zephyr. First row—Knit backwards or purl so that your knitting will be right side out, * k 1—ito—k 1—n 3 tog—k 1—tto—repeat from star to end of needle; this makes eight points. Second row—Take white zephyr—knit across plain. Third row—Knit back same as first row. Fourth row—Same as second. Fifth row—Same as first. Sixth row—Take blue, k plain. Seventh row—Same as first. Eighth row—Take white, k plain. Tenth row—Plain. Ninth and Eleventh rows—Same as first. Twelfth row—Take blue, k plain. Thirteenth row—Plain, but have wrong side of knitting come on right side of boot. Fourteenth row—n 2 tog—tto—repeat to end of needle. Fifteenth row—Knit stitches and loops wrong side on right of boot. Sixteenth row—plain. Seventeenth row—Take white, k plain, right side out, 18th and 19th wrong side out, next two rows right until you have knit five strips wrong side out. Knit across plain. Next row k 10, take 6 for a twisted stripe, twist by taking first 3 on extra needle, knit other 3, then knit 3 taken off. k 18, then take 6 for twist on other side, twist same as before. Next row purl all but twisted stripe, which must be right side out. Next row plain. Next purl, 6tn, twisting every eighth row and narrow at each end of the needle every time you twist. Continue to knit and purl until you have twisted four times and four rows more. Then take 16 stitches from middle of needle for top of foot, leaving remaining stitches on other needle. Knit these 16 stitches same as top of leg, two rows plain, and two purl six stripes of each. Leave your needle in the toe, Take up stitches on the side of the piece just knit. Take blue, knit clear across plain. Second and third rows wrong side out. Fourth and fifth, right until you have three strips wrong side out. Knit across plain.

Take stitches all on two needles, turn wrong side out, double together, take one stitch from one needle, one from the other, knit, repeat, and bind first stitch over new one till all are bound off. Sew back of leg together. Crochet a chain and draw into the holes at the knee and finish with little tassels.

Knit on good sized needles. Take nearly 1¼ ozs of white and ¼ oz blue zephyr. They are very pretty with pink or buff in place of blue.—MRS. I. N. CHAPIN, Ashtabula Co., O.

### Correspondence.

WELL THOUGHT AND WELL SAID.—Seeing the opinion of "A. C. Purple" in answer to "L. A. H.," I make bold to enter to tell him "what I think of it." His words are good, and at a glance would seem sufficient to silence the complaint of "L. A. H."

He seems to think poverty an excuse for lack of refinement. I have seen people who were poor and uneducated, who seemed to possess an innate sense of goodbreeding, and *vice versa*.

In order to illustrate, I will present two different types with which I am acquainted: The first one had the advantages of good society in youth; knew the rules of etiquet, but through poverty in advanced years was obliged to seek a home among people who knew little of "table manners or any other manners." Instead of carrying his refinement with him, he threw off all restraint and let his nature assert itself, which was, to say the least, brutish. Not heeding the mild remonstrance of a naturally refined wife, he set the rules of table etiquet at defiance, shoveled the food in with a knife, dipped his knife in various dishes, sopping his bread in the gravy dish, making a loud noise with his mouth, to the disgust of all present, and so on. The mother might endure it, the older children pass it lightly by, but what an example for the younger ones, which the mother has to counteract.

It is not alone through ignorance, but pure selfishness in regard to the feelings of others. The Bible says, "Honor thy father and thy mother." Is it possible to honor a parent so devoid of all respect for himself? Another type, it was my now sainted father, a poor boy, no means of education, no home surrounding for culture or refinement, but he grew up a refined, intelligent man, one that his children honored and respected. He might have been deficient in the minutia of "polite" society, but there were no glaring faults, no distinct breach of etiquet, because he strove to please and conform himself to the society in which he moved and to be an honor to his family. He succeeded, for his children were proud of him, and are striving to follow his example. There may be cases where there is some excuse, but it seems to me in this age of intelligence everyone can learn the simple rules of good breeding, if so inclined. I think parents should try to improve in manners and mind—should progress; not retrograde. Poverty and want of time are only an excuse for carelessness. With books and papers so plenty and cheap, 40 minutes a day will give ample time for improvement of the mind, and give rest to the tired body. Some of those who excuse their lack of refinement spend three times that length of time lounging in the Village store, and their money goes for tobacco instead of books and papers.

Parents, let us strive to command the respect of our children.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."
—CONSTANCE.

STUDY OF MUSIC.—It seems there are a good many interested in the subject of musical study and composition, and we cannot wonder at it, when we remember the enormous number of instruments sold in our country. If one in 20 is possessed by an ordinary student, we may swell the list of our competent teachers and composers to grow in proportion. A great number of those interested are women, and it has been said by an eminent musician, that the women of America have greater talent and genius for music than the women of any other nation in the world, which is encouraging, at least.

Perhaps the great composer of the future is to-day a little mite of a song-bird growing up in the home of some of our BLADE readers. It requires something more than talent to be a successful writer, either in music, poetry or literature. Talent is imitative, while genius is creative. A talented person may be able to interpret with feeling and expression the most difficult productions. A person of genius will not only be able to interpret the productions of others, but will in turn become a producer. Still, neither talent nor genius will ever make much growth without cultivation. All must be included, and altho Ella Guernsey modestly intimates that any one may accomplish what she has, yet a natural talent and genius is necessary as a foundation to build on.

To illustrate: I know that no amount of labor and expense would ever make a painter of me, it would be useless to try. It is so with some in music. Each should learn what he can best do. May I say to those who have written to me, my advertisement was in the BLADE of January 10. By reading it you will find answers to your questions. There are some whom I will answer by letter soon.—MRS. L. J. STRONG, Galesburg, Ill.

MORE ABOUT RAG CARPETS.—I would say to the lady who wanted a stripe, that rag carpets are made on the principle of cutting your garment according to your cloth, and it would be a hard matter to plan a stripe without knowing what you had to make it of. However, I will make a few suggestions as to what I consider indispensable for a pretty carpet, and she can accept or reject according to her own good taste, and the material she has to work with. We will suppose she wants 25 yards. She will need about 32 pounds of rags, about 10 of brown, 5 of black, 4 of green, 2 of red, 1 of yellow, 1 of white, 4 or 5 of hit-and-miss, and the balance of such miscellaneous colors as everybody collects ready for a carpet.

For the center of the fancy stripe make a feather or herring bone stripe of red and white, red and black, brown and green, or any other contrasting colors she may prefer. This is made by twisting two colors together enough for half the stripe, twisting to the right and half to the left. The threads must be twisted separately, and then wound together and twisted again. This is done on a spinning wheel precisely as yarn is doubled and twisted. About two threads of the darkest color used are woven between the twisted stripe for a center or backbone; about four threads of the twisted on each side of the center threads. Rags that are to be twisted must be torn much finer than the others, or they will be too clumsy looking and more likely to break the warp sooner. If you do not use white and red for your feather stripe, I would not put any white in a carpet, but used in that way it is very pretty.

Be sparing of yellow. Too much gives your carpet a tawdry look, which is to be avoided even if it is "only a rag carpet," but a little used judiciously always next to something darker as black or brown is a great improvement. A single thread of yellow, twisted with black or brown and woven next to hit-and miss makes a nice edge and divides it from the other stripe nicely.

Make about four inches wide of hit-and-miss, with the single twisted thread on each side; then on each side of that a stripe of brown two inches wide; this will form one main stripe in your carpet; alternate this with a fancy stripe half a yard or more wide, made up of your fancy colors, with the feather stripe for middle and black for outside, next to brown and your other colors arranged to suit your taste, and I think you will be pleased with the result. You can use a good deal more red than I have mentioned with good effect, but that will make the feather stripe. Three or four threads of green and black twisted together, and woven next to black on one side, and green on the other, are very pretty. Never throw a piece of carpet rag or anything you happen to have, old or new, that is wide enough to make a thread or long enough to sew together, and not enough to use alone, and sew them together hap-hazard. The brighter the better, though, of course, some dull colors are necessary to show off the bright ones. If you do not have any bright colors, buy a yard of turkey red calico and a yard of bright pink, and put in. This is a good way to use up little childrens' clothes, as there is not enough of one kind to go far; also old linings, facings, etc. Gather up all your old faded, dingy rags that are of no particular color, and dye for your brown stripe, and you will be surprised to see how near alike they will be. Don't attempt to dye cotton rags black, as you will be disappointed. But it will make a good black on woolen, and a nice dark color for your wrap, if you wish. Wash thoroly all black rags and rinse in strong salt water, or they will smut and make your other colors look dingy.

Your hands will look pretty bad when you get done, and I know of nothing to help it but patience, until it wears off, which it will before long, especially if you do your own washing, and use the washing fluid so often discussed in this department, though I would not recommend boiling the hands.—MRS. HOMESPUN COMFORT.

KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.—This means to conduct our affairs so that we may seem to others to have more money than we really have; that we are better born than we really are; and in general to shine with a false light. The struggle to keep this light burning, requires the sacrifice of many comforts, robs us of contentment and happiness, for what? Only to please others, and no doubt we fail to please them after all.

It is as if the violet should wish to be a rose. For us to try to imitate those who seem to us to be in better circumstances than ourselves. For as the flowers have their appropriate color and fragrance, so we each have our place and mission. Sometimes people are interested to know who we are; but we should consider it of more importance what we are. To fit ourselves in the best possible manner for the place we are to occupy, should be one of our first thoughts; to be all that God meant for you to be is a duty that should not be neglected. We need not envy those above us, nor despise those below us, for with God there is no above nor below as men regard these things. To him all are high that do his will, and those alone are low that keep not His law.—IDA H. AVOCA, Iowa.

GOOD ADVICE.—The BLADE certainly has the best HOUSEHOLD Department of any paper I ever read. Of course some of the articles are too personal to be widely interesting, but on the whole there are fewer complaints and less fault-finding than in some other papers I have seen.

I am interested in Mrs. Rosean's letters in the last paper. I wish she would try red clover blossoms for her cough. Drink freely of the tea made from the dried blossoms, or what is better, buy a pound box of the solid extract for $2.50 of any large druggist. It is not a patent medicine.

In clover time you can gather the blossoms, dry them in the shade and make your own extract. It is said to be the best blood purifier known, eliminating all cancerous and scrofulous poisons from the system. It can't hurt anyone to try it.

I advise Mrs. Rosean and all other ladies living in obscure country places, to read the advertisements of the large dry goods firms who send out free catalogues. Send for a catalogue and order your goods sent by mail. After paying the postage I find most small articles cheaper than I can buy them in a country store, besides being able to get many things most small stores do not furnish.—NELLIE W.

WHAT SHE DID.—While reading the story "What One Girl Did" the thought occurred to me, that perhaps I might, by writing to the HOUSEHOLD, obtain the person for whom I have long been searching. I have a very pleasant home with but four in the family, and, when my health will permit, do my own work rather than submit to the doings of a hired girl. And here let me say that no one has ever done justice to the "Servant Girl" question. My idea is that if those who employ girls would establish a just and proper code of rules in regard to their treatment of servants and also of a girl's duties to their employees, and have these rules a law which should govern mistress and girl throughout the land, we would soon be blessed with a class of girls who would love and respect their employers, and who could be trusted and respected in return, yet no one person can bring about this to be desired state of affairs.

But I have wandered a long way from my original subject. I wish to find an intelligent, trustworthy person, who loves to be neat and dainty and have the surroundings the same, a good cook, or one who has the willingness and ability to learn. To such an one I can give a permanent home and reasonable salary. If any of the BLADE readers can give me information, please send to the HOUSEHOLD or address—MRS. H., Box 191, Muskegon, Mich.

FROM TENNESSEE.—"Young Artist" wants to hear from Tennessee. Only know about one portion of it. I don't know just what "young Artist" desires, but it seems to me that it is plenty of scenery. Nature has given us a great variety of it. Here from the edge of Cumberland plateau can be seen Legnatchee Valley and Walden's Ridge, which form many picturesque scenes. Then there are several falls, though not containing large volumes of water, they are high. The highest is 350 feet. There is also a variety of rock formation. I will say a word to those who are seeking a home and have little to start with. The land is cheap, not because it is not good, but because so few know of this place, and it is about 20 miles from the railroad. We are expecting a railroad to come nearer, but it is nothing certain. Land can be bought for a dollar an acre and upwards. It is good, average farming land.

Corn, wheat and hay can be raised here. Apples and small fruits do well, but peaches require certain localities. It is a good stock country. In fact Nature has given us a great many advantages, but man has not come to improve them. We have a mild, healthy climate, free from severe storms. We need Northern immigration. Come and see if the country is not worth improving and building up.—MISS M. A. MAXEY, Farmingdale, Bledsoe Co., Tenn.

### Inquiries.

Will some one please give me full directions for preparing hair and making it into a switch?

Will some one give instructions for staining violins?—A READER.

Will some one please tell me what is the matter with my little bull-dog pup? It is five months old, and has had for about two months what I would call "the jerks." It seems to be in the forepart of the body. If there is any cure for such a disease I would be very glad to know what to do. Will some reader of the BLADE tell me where I can get wild cucumber seed?—"J. I. L."

Would like to get a few copies of *Demorest's Magazine*. Any old numbers of the last three years, containing all chromos and engravings, will be acceptable. If any reader can inform me who has them, and whether they will part with them, please answer through HOUSEHOLD.—BELLE C. LARSH, Southport, Ind.

Will some one give me directions for making bead and hair chains? Also the kind and color of hair that is the most suitable for ladies'?—A. E. H.

A young gentleman friend of mine is desirous of improving his elocution, but must study at home. Will "Mrs. Ida Thomas" or others please advise as to the best books to use and methods of study.—COUNTRY SALLIE.

Will the editor or some reader of the BLADE please tell me something to cure the pithisic, and oblige?—S. B. SMITH.

I would like to ask "Pauline" of BLADE, February 21, how long and how often one is to use her remedy for the hair? the part containing the alcohol, ammonia, etc.?—N. E. B.

In one of the last issues of the BLADE I notice you recommend quinine and bayrum as a good hair tonic. Will you please be so kind as to state through the HOUSEHOLD in what proportions and manner do you use the same?—SOUTHWEST TEXAN.

To 1 pint of bay rum put 8 grains of quinine. If you find this mixture too strong dilute it with a little soft water when you use it. Be sure and brush the hair thoroly before rubbing it on.—ED.

Will the editor kindly give the meaning of "Lotus Eating"—the title of one of Wm. Curtis's books.—T.

The lotus referred to by the writer is a tree found in Northern Africa, the fruit of which is very sweet and pleasant to the taste. The ancients thought it produced forgetfulness, and if a stranger ate of it, he would never want to return to his native land. A lotus eater is one given up to pleasure seeking, forgetting all else in its pursuit.—ED.

Will some one tell us how to make a railroad quilt? Also how to make enameled and Spanish embroidery.—C. A. ROBISON, Bowensburgh, Ill.

Will some one tell me through the BLADE how to make a chair out of a barrel, just how to saw it off and whether it is to be fastened on a chair without a back or set on the floor, and how the bottom is to be fixed.—D. F. S., Napoleon, O.

Look in the column devoted to "Fancy Work and House Decoration."—ED.

Will you or some one of experience please tell me what temperature to keep my school-room in order to promote the health of the children? The room is arranged so that it can be properly ventilated at all times.—Yours, MARY DALE.

Not higher than 70° and *never* lower than 65°.—ED.

When shall wedding presents be sent and to whom addressed?—ENQUIRER.

Within a day or two of the wedding, and addressed to the bride.—ED.

What will the back numbers of "Health and Beauty" cost, and can I get them? I failed to receive all the numbers.—MRS. W. H., Lewisburg, Va.

Back numbers are not be had, but about the first week of April they will be issued in book form with considerable additional matter. If you then send a dollar to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O., you will receive it post free.—ED.

Could any of the HOUSEHOLD let me know where I could get dandelion blossoms? I have suffered with the jaudice for three years, and I should like to try dandelion to see if it will do me any good. I have tried to grow it here in Florida, but cannot succeed.—MRS. J. CAMERON, Indian Springs, Orange Co., Fla.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD sisters send me directions for crocheting children's collars with linen thread? Also tell me how the star, shell and crazy stitches are made?—HOMESPUN.

Is there any reader of the HOUSEHOLD department who would take a good, honest boy for clothes and board? For full particulars address P. O. Box 66, Fletcher, Miami Co., O.

A home is wanted with a farmer for a 13-year-old orphan boy without kin. Address L. Box 69, Crown Point, Ind.

Will some experienced reader of the BLADE give a recipe to make hair grow where it is out on the head?—A WELCOME FRIEND.

Does Barton Clyford, of Warbonnet, Neb., know that two letters have been returned to his Eastern correspondent?

Will some of the BLADE HOUSEHOLD readers tell me what will restore black crape that has become dingy or rusty to its original freshness? I have a vail which I would like very much to get renewed.—A READER OF HOUSEHOLD.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please tell me what ails my poultry? The feet and legs scale off and get sore, then they begin to get light in flesh. Also, what is the meaning of the abbreviation tog. in knitting lace?—MRS. A. H. D., North Lewisburg, O.

Tog means together.—ED.

Has any member of the HOUSEHOLD either of these songs, "Wake Lady, Wake, While I Touch My Guitar," and "Death of Minnehaha;" two very old songs that seem to be out of print? Have tried repeatedly to get them but have failed so far to do so. Also has any one a book written by Alice Cary called "Clovernook?" Many thanks for *Demorest's Magazine* for 1884, sent by some unknown friend; and will the sender of the New York *Ledger* please write me at East Sedalia, Mo.?—ELLA GUERNSEY.

A. Y. S., Danville, Pa., writes to inquire whether the pamphlet on "Fancy Work and House Decoration" gives any description of toilet cushions and mats.

It does give several very pretty ones. Of course the materials are mentioned but anyone can, while taking the general plan vary these if desired to suit herself. Thanks for commendatory words of pamphlet. No lover of fancy work will regret sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O. and receiving it post free.

### Answers to Inquiries.

The temperature for an Incubator should be not less than 102° and not over 106°

Some one said through the HOUSEHOLD, sometime ago, that they had filled an Incubator five times and only succeeded in getting about 70 chickens each time. If there were full grown chicks in the shells, the eggs were not sprinkled enough, considerable moisture being necessary.

Will MRS. "D. M. S." please send her directions for making infant's knitted boots?

I would like to correspond with someone who can tell me of a good artificial brooder for chicks.—MRS. J. W. G., Box 221, Fowlerville, Mich.

F. D. Hume—Southwest Missouri is quite a large territory, and embraces a great variety of soil as well as climate. In this (Henry) County prairie predominates, and the soil is deep and productive and well adapted to grains and fruits. All kinds of small fruits do well here. Peaches yield abundantly except after such Winters as this, when the bottom falls out of the thermometer. Farther south the country is more sultry and most of it is rich in lead and zinc.

Prim Rose—A dough made of sour milk, or buttermilk and cornmeal, is an excellent feed for young chickens, and probably as cheap as anything you can get.

If "Kate" will send me her address I will tell her what I know about "cheap incubators" and "artificial mothers."—W. G. CHURCH, Clinton, Henry Co., Mo.

If "Discouraged No. 3" wants to go into a business that will pay, I think she could do no better than to come to this State—Colorado—and take up 160 acres of land under the Homestead act and invest her capital in cows and poultry. Butter and eggs command a good price in mining camps, and also beef, if one wants to turn off their increase. And she would have no trouble in getting a partner in the business if she desired, as there are many ranchers of all ages—good men—that would like a wife.

"If "Discouraged," or any other of the HOUSEHOLD, will send their address to the HOUSEHOLD, I will give them all the information possible. I see there are a good many teachers that belong to the HOUSEHOLD. We need teachers here. There are many scholars of large growth need teaching.—J. W. W.

The general markings and characteristics of the Plymouth Rock fowl are a large, square, compact body, stout, yellow legs of medium length, free from feathers, and an upright and pleasing carriage, a small, single comb and bright, red ear lobes; weight, cocks, nine to 12 pounds; hens, seven to nine pounds. The color of the plumage is a bluish gray, each feather distinctly penciled across with bars of dark blue. The plumage of the cock should in all cases be lighter than the hen. They lay a brownish yellow, medium-sized egg. They combine in a high degree more excellent qualities than any other one fowl I know of. For the table they dress a golden yellow—juicy and of fine flavor. As layers, if hatched early in Spring, will commence laying in the Fall, and, with good care, will keep it up all winter. The writer has three pullets, hatched in June, 1883, that commenced to lay early in January. One of them wanted to set the last week in February, and was accommodated—being a large fowl—with 15 Wyandotte eggs. The other two are still laying every day.—G. W., Toledo, O.

To the lady who wishes to know how to keep the oil from spreading in painting on satin, I would say by putting your paints when ready to use on blotting paper, which takes up the oil.

To the one asking about the meaning of "F. F. V's." There may be other definitions, but when I lived in Eastern Ohio, before the war, they called the First Families of Virginia the "F. F. V's."—A WESTERN READER.

I see some one wants to know how to keep sausage a long time. I will tell how I know it will keep. Make your sausage in cakes about one-and-half or two inches thick; put in a dripping pan and set in the oven; have a brisk fire; let them cook till the grease boils clear; brown nicely by turning; take out and put in a large jar or crock; empty the grease and wash pan; fill; cook till done, and so on, every time washing your pan; when your jar is packed to within three inches of the top melt lard hot and pour over them, filling the jar; let it get cold; then tie up, and you will have sausage as nice as when first made to eat all Summer. I have just put away seven gallons in that way.—LAURA.

"Emma" asks me which is the best or easiest piece that I have published. "Silver Bells Waltz," I think. My others are a grade more difficult, and several teachers ask me if the song, "'Twas Those Bright Eyes of Blue," runs high. It does not. I wrote it for voices that do not reach upper notes easily; key, b flat.

To the ladies who wrote me about coming to Sedalia to take piano lessons of me: They are not too old to commence, but at present I cannot take them, and board is higher than the price they desire to pay.

To "Ella M:" The trouble with you is, I think, you try to sing too high, and your voice should be trained down. There are very beautiful alto solos that would do away practice. Don't despair. A good alto voice is a valuable possession.—ELLA GUERNSEY, Sedalia, Mo.

Mrs. Warner, the trees you spoke of are growing here in Town, and are perfectly hardy and make a beautiful shade. The memosia will not bloom in three or four years.

Where can I find an evaporator for drying fruit?—A. E. S., Henderson, Tenn.

A few weeks ago one "Y. B. C. B. Long" asked for information in regard to a light, profitable business suitable for a woman. If she will send me her full address, will send her information that may be of importance to her.—MRS. WILDE, Benton Audrain County, Mo.

Please tell the lady that wanted her kettle mended, if the hole is not too large she can mend it by getting a copper rivet at the hardware store, and putting it thro' the hole, with the large end of the rivet inside, and hammer the other end down solid. I know this to be good.—A READER.

Mrs. J. A. W., in the HOUSEHOLD (BLADE, February 21), wants to know what to do for canker sore mouth and throat, with perhaps canker in the stomach.

Our old homeopathic physician told me to use "yellow powder" and iodide of mercury, which can be got of a homeopathic physician or at the drug store. Touch the finger to the powder and apply to the sore spot on the mouth, just a little of the powder, and apply to the throat in any way convenient, as in the act of swallowing. If you cannot do better, and also swallow a little for the stomach, say what will lie on the point of a pen-knife. The remedy works well. It is a specific in diptheria, (if the editor will permit that spelling.) It is given in small doses to act on the liver. Don't use too much. Ask the doctor. We have used it for baby sore mouth. Our physician always said use no more than is necessary.—G. B. J.

"Mrs. Somebody" wishes to know how I get the honey out of a goods box hive? I have a door hung with leather hinges and wooden buttons. I take a large knife, march to the hive, open the door, take out much or little, as you like. If the bees come out, blow a little smoke in off of cotton rags. I hope the lady or ladies will pardon my long delay in answering.—E. HESS.

### Recipes.

*Celery Salad.*—For "F. B. C", Farmington, Conn.—3 boiled eggs, 1 raw egg, 2 tablespoonfuls melted butter, 1 tablespoonful sugar, 1 teaspoonful mustard, ½ teaspoonful salt, ¼ teaspoonful pepper, and ½ teacupful vinegar. Rub the yolks of eggs smooth; then add butter, mustard, etc., the vinegar last. Cut celery into pieces half an inch long. Set all in a cool place just before serving, sprinkle over a little salt and black pepper, and then pour over the dressing. If you have any cold fowl feet left from dinner chop it up and mix with it some of the above, equal proportions of both, and it will made a delicious salad; or a few oysters left in the tureen will be a great addition to the celery salad.—MRS. JOSIE FOSIS.

*An Easy Way to Make Salt Rising Bread.*—In the evening scald two tablespoonfuls meal with boiling milk or water. Cool till just warm. Stir in sifted flour, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful sugar. There should be a bowl half full set. Put the bowl in a covered bucket partly filled with water, and set this bucket half way down in your tea kettle, which should be nearly full of quite warm water, set on the back of the stove to keep warm, but not hot enough to scald the rising.

In the morning the rising will be light. Sift into your bread-pan (I use a large dish pan) flour sufficient to mix any sized batch of bread you wish. Make a hollow in the center of the flour; pour into this the rising, using as much milk or water as you wish, and a small handful of salt; mix to a smooth batter and set in a warm place to rise, but first cover batter with flour perhaps an inch thick; when the flour cracks over the batter it is light; mix and knead thoroly; make into loaves, put in pans to rise; when light bake in a moderately hot oven. Makers of salt-rising bread please try and report. Please explain what a "dado" is.—LA RENE MIGNON.

The dado that you probably mean, is a paper or painting put upon the wall from the base-board up about as high as a chair back, of a different pattern from that used on the body of the room, from which it is separated by a border.—ED.

*Hickorynut Cake.*—I send mine, believing it will give satisfaction: 1½ cupful of sugar, ½ cupful of butter, ½ cupful of sweet milk, 1 cupful of meats, 2 cupfuls of flour, ½ teaspoonful of soda, 1 teaspoonful of cream tartar; the whites of four eggs. Beat sugar and butter to a cream; beat eggs to a froth then add eggs to sugar and cream; then add milk with soda and cream tartar, then add 1 cupful of flour, then the cupful of meats.—MRS. M. E. M. HICKOK, Canadice, N. Y.

*Bread Pudding.*—Take your bits of light bread or biscuit which are left over, pour hot milk on, let stand till soft, mash fine, add sugar, eggs, and spice to suit the taste and a piece of the pudding; bake light brown; eat hot or cold; sugar and cream make a nice sauce; add raisins or berries. Try it and let us hear the consequence.—VIOLA.

*Liniment that relieves Neuralgia.*—Oil sassafras, ¾ oz.; oil organum, ½ oz.; tinct. camphor, ½ oz.; chloroform, ¾ oz.; alcohol, ½ pt.; sweet spirits niter, 1 oz.; tinct. capsicum, ½ oz.—VIOLA.

*Recipe for Dyeing Black.*—1 lb. extract of logwood, 1 oz. each of copperas and blue vitriol. Tie loosely in a strong bag, thin factory cotton will do. Put in water sufficient to cover goods well, soak until all is dissolved. Punching with a stick hastens the dissolving process. An old wash-boiler is a good thing to dye in, but you can never use it again to wash with. Set on stove and keep hot. After the dye is all soaked out take out the bag and put in your rags, after first wetting them thoroly in

# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

### Does the Animal Fulfill Its Purpose.

The object of keeping animals on the general farm is profit or utility. We breed cattle, swine, sheep and perhaps horses, for money. If we make an exception of the horse in this regard we breed or buy him for use, precisely as we purchase a machine. The steady aim of the farmer, if he is enterprising, is to secure the best machinery. He watches and inquires until he finds the best; and nobody need be told how loudly he complains if he gets hold of a piece of machinery or an implement that is worthless or comparatively so. But how often are we indifferent to the merits of our horses! Here is a horse that is best described as a slow poke. It sleeps when it walks and does not go much faster when it trots; or it may be one of those horses that eat and eat and never give any adequate account for what they consume, and in other ways it may be an inferior and imperfect animal. Now that means financial loss to the farmer. A low horse requires much more time to do a certain amount of work than the fast walking horse would require; that requires a loss of time on the part of the driver, and the result is that but a portion of the work is done that might be done if the horse is of quick action. We do not grow as much in our fields, it costs more to grow what we do grow, and because of a possible lack of thorough cultivation what we do grow is not as good as if we had horses that had some spirit and vim in them. If the horse is vicious we are constantly exposed to loss and danger. The animal may injure other animals or injure ourselves, necessitating an outlay of money. Now we do not act thus recklessly with respect to other matters, as already stated. If the machine will not do its work well and quickly we throw it aside, and consider it money in our pocket to lose what we have paid out for the machine and to pay out more for a new one; and as for the useless animal, nothing is very much like the keeping of a defective steam boiler which is liable to burst at any time. It is a violation of all recognized principles of business to keep an inferior horse on the farm. It would be expensive if we got it for nothing and somebody kept it for us without cost. Rapidity wins. Slowness always loses. Our labor-saving machinery, our tedious methods make it necessary for us to be active in all our operations or the world will get ahead of us. The man who cultivates his crop with a hoe, reaps his grain with a cradle, and mows his grass with a scythe might as well quit farming if he is engaged in it with any expectation of competing with men who use improved machinery. But poor teams are a part of the primitive implement policy of farming. It is a waste of time, and time is money. We should never think of farming pay in this country until we institute a reform in these things which many of us style little things. If they are little they make a large aggregate loss.—*Western Rural.*

### Utilizing Bull Power.

If there is any animal on the farm that "eats its head off" it is the bull that idly stands in the stable all day or lazily roams over the pasture. Exercise or even hard work is better for this class of animals than confinement, and it makes them more docile and greatly increases their general health and procreative power. Instances of the truth of the above are numerous. Why, then, is this power not more generally utilized? It is not because there is nothing on a farm that such strength can be applied to, or because it is difficult to break in the beast. They can be made to work in pairs like oxen or in a yoke or in shear, or singly by using a collar and hames belonging to an ordinary harness. Put the latter on upside down and the bull will drag a boat, or a sled, or a bush, or plow out hoed crops, with evident pleasure. Not long since, in calling on Stephen Hoyt's sons, of New Canaan Ct., I was greatly amused by seeing the happy, harmless stock bull pacing in the power with steady step and gentle side to side motion. It was his first lesson, and he walked the level tread with a vim that made the "Lion" feel-cutter roar. Means Hoyt declared they would put his mate in with him next time and let the horses rest. There is a great deal of work done by an overworked team in the Spring that might be thrown on the bull by a little judicious Winter practice.—H. SAGE, Fairfield County, Ct.

### What I Don't Know About Farming.

I don't know how a farmer who sells most of his hay, and all the best at that, can keep his farm from running down and depreciating in value.

I don't know how a farmer, who has but little wood at his door, and that little green and crooked or punky and soggy, can keep his betterhalf in sweet temper and cheerful, and I don't believe he can.

I don't know how a farmer can take any pride in his vocation or have any self-respect who never houses his wagons, sleighs, tools or farming implements, never has a place for anything and everything is at loose ends and strewn around helter-skilter, broken, patched, out of gear, or out of joint.

I don't know how a farmer who makes slaves and struglers of his children, begrudges them any amusement or innocent recreation, always fault-finding and penurious with them, indifferent as to their education, never furnishes books or papers for pleasant and profitable reading, makes nothing attractive or alluring in their surroundings and is always cold and dis ant in their presence, can expect they will grow up, love home and call him blessed.

I don't know how a farmer who never cuts his grass until the seeds begin to shell and the stalk or blade becomes a dry, tough and juiceless fiber, so that he must pinch his stock through the Winter to make them eat, can make them come out sleek and fine in the Spring, or even worth as much as they were in the Fall.

I don't know how a farmer who lounges about the hotel or country store, dabbling in politics and airing his self-conceit, and says to his help, "go, boys" instead of "come," can get the best of help the year round and not have the chief far exceed the credit side of his books.—*G. A. Shepard, Berkshire Co., Mass.*

### Plymouth Rocks.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

In reply to C. A. G., Haven, Iowa, he or she will find the song inquired for in McGuffey's Third Eclectic Reader—page 197.

I am quite sure the Plymouth Rocks do not have feathers on their legs. Their eggs are of a yellowish brown color.—CONSTANT READER.

Beloit, Kan., March 10.

### Cabbage Plants.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I wish to give a little of my experience in raising cabbage plants: One Spring I noticed sprouts on cabbage stumps of a previous season's crop, the stumps not having been removed with the head. Well, the idea struck me it was possible those sprouts might make cabbage. I took a sharp knife and divided them; cut nearly and leaving a little piece of the stump, about as large as a pen, yet some broke off without any of the stump. All were set out and treated like ordinary plants, and all lived and made very large heads, and the heaviest of any I raised. I was surprised at my success. The stumps do not always live through the Winter so exposed, but likely mulching would save them. Undoubtedly the stumps set out in Spring would have the same result, but the plants would be later. Try it.—A. B. WARNER, White Rock, Kan.

### Seed for Corn.

WEST SENEWA, Mich., March 12, 1884.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

For 15 years there has not been a season so bad for ripening corn as that of 1883. It is estimated that 150,000 bushels of corn for seed will be needed in the State of Wisconsin alone, owing to the failure of the corn to ripen. Similar conditions prevail in all corn-growing States, and probably not a farmer in 50 has saved corn that is fit for seed. Everyone should to-day test his seed corn by placing several average samples in moistened flannel, and if it does not germinate, then look sharp for corn that will grow, or the result will be hundreds and thousands of dollars of loss to the farmers and millions to the country; look sharp too for corn of the best variety of such ripened in 1883. It is a well known fact that only one variety ripened perfectly in this State last season and the variety was the improved Leaming. The Leaming is a pure and fixed variety, first brought to notice at the Paris Exhibition in 1877, when it received the highest award over all other varieties of yellow field corn, since which time it has been thoroughly tested by many of our best farmers with the greatest satisfaction. The Leaming is the earliest yellow dent corn in cultivation, and will ripen in 90 days from the time of planting. It is extra early, not a flinty corn, but sweet and nutritious, making excellent feed and the finest meal, its quality not being surpassed by any other known variety. The ears are large and handsome, with very large deep grain of a deep orange color and a small red cob. It is undoubtedly the most productive corn grown, 136 bushels of shelled corn having been grown on one acre. If any one would like to see a sample of this corn and will send me a stamp for postage, I will send a sample by mail.—DELOS STAPLES, West Sebewa, Mich.

### Information Wanted.

I have on my farm several acres of upland, soil clay and gravel which produces good crops when properly cultivated. Had it mowed last Fall, but being corn ground it was late before it was sowed. Did not come up well, and what is up is very small. Now what I wish to know is this, would it be a benefit to land and crops to sow plaster on it this Spring? One man says he sows plaster and salt. What would be the quantity per acre, the best time to apply, and the probable cost per acre here.—A SUBSCRIBER.

I am told there are some varieties of potatoes that are "flag proof." Who knows? The Canada Red is one. If there is any truth in it, who has them.—A. B. W.

To settle a controversy, will some of your readers state whether or not clover seed grows on the root of clover as well as in the second crop blossom?—JOHN S. HUBBARD.

Can you or any of your correspondents tell me the use or value of waste lime (mixed with wood ashes used in burning the lime) said lime is caked in lumps and slacked by rain or moisture. What is it worth per bushel at the kiln, for manure or fertilizing prairie soil?—J. W. BLACK, Aurora, Mo.

I have a piece of very stumpy ground—principally large oak and walnut stumps—that I would like to take out by some cheaper method than digging. Have heard that dynamite accomplished it very successfully. Where can the powder be obtained and instructions in the use of it, and would the use of it be more dangerous than ordinary powder in the hands of a novice?—W, Terre Haute, Ind.

I am in a dilemma and come to you for aid. I am very anxious to know how and when to trim trees, especially shade trees, such as the maple and elm, also fruit and evergreen trees. I have looked for a "work" on the subject but vainly.—C. G. G.

### Information Furnished.

W. W. Cook, Manton, Mich.: If cribbing is caused by irritation of the teeth growing too close or near together saw between the upper and lower teeth. If a simple habit arrange the stall so as to make it impossible for him to crib. This you can do by making the stall plain with a simple box manger in front, rather low, but extending the whole width of the stall. Immediately over the front edge of the manger fasten or hang a roller about six or seven inches in diameter, on pivots, which must be so arranged as to turn very easy. This roller, extending clear across the manger, offers the only means within reach on which to crib. The horse in cribbing will press the front teeth firmly upon this roller pulling down and towards him, which causes it to turn from under his mouth, and he is defeated in every effort he makes. There is no trouble in breaking a young horse in this way. Another way is to feed from a basket hung loosly by a cord overhead, but the roller is much the best way if properly adjusted, so as to work easy.—H. B. F., Wooster, O.

In answer to correspondent "Max" of March 6, he will find that soft soap mixed with Indian meal for a cow's bag that is caked, will cure it at once and every time. Apply once or twice a day.

I will give my remedy for the green cabbage worm. For two years my cabbage was entirely destroyed by the worm. Last year they commenced their work. Following a direction I saw in a paper saved my cabbage. Take a tablespoonful of salt, a heaping tablespoonful of saltpetre; dissolve, put in a pail of water, sprinkle in the heat of the day once a week. For the benefit of all concerned.—MRS. A. B.

To anyone wishing to know how to break a dog from sucking eggs. This is a sure remedy, which never fails: First break a hole in the little end of an egg; then pour the white out and put lighting oil, ½ teaspoonful, 3 drops of turpentine, 3 drops sweet spirits of nitre, 5 drops of kerosene, 3 drops of castor oil, 3 drops of camphor and three drops of carbolic. Mix all together and pour in the shell and close over with a piece of white paper. Please report.—MATTIE.

I see in your paper information wanted by MAX. Your cow is gargety. Give skoke root or saltpeter, a lump as large as a hickory nut twice or thrice a week. Also, pasturing on corn stalks. Several years ago in the Autumn stalk was very fast where I then lived, and some of the wiser ones said that it was the corn smut or fungus. But that is all a mistake. One morning I lost a sheep, and to know the cause I dissected it and found the gall bladder about as large as a pint measure, and running over full. In the course of the day I had a nice heifer die; I served her ditto, with the same result. Then I went to one of my neighbors who had four then sick. I told him what I had discovered, and I said with him until one died, a four-year-old steer, which we opened, and found the gall as large as a quart cup and one lobe of the liver well covered with bile. Now for a remedy. I suggested soot and salt, but how to give it, necessity being the mother of invention. I took an egg, beat it thoroly with a tablespoonful of salt; then added soot until thick enough to form a ball, which we put slow to their throats, and saved one out of four. We gave that one three balls and it got well. I hurried to spread it through the County by putting it in the paper. And it never fail to cure where tried that I ever heard of, and we lose no more in our neighborhood. My analysis, while on green feed the digestive organs consumes more bile than when on dry feed; for instance, when you first turn your cattle on green feed you get some of them themselves sure to sour, but as soon as the system becomes active in the supply of gall, and when there is gall enough to assimulate the food, the souring stops. Then again vice verse, in the Fall when you change to dry feed there is too much gall, and the sudden change does not give the gall to work off through the urine, the dry feed taking up so little, that the gall ducts become overcharged and overflow and spreads in seeking an outlet like, steams through every opening there may be, but finding none, reacts and causes congestive chills. Any dry juiceless feed will produce the same effect if not guarded against. —H. ROBINSON, Waukon, Iowa.

### Field Fencing.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

In answer to the many hundred applications for my plans, with particulars, concerning field fencing, which I made mention of, a few weeks ago, in your valuable paper. Herewith I give the same with explanations, etc. The fence is built on a straight line, whereby saving a strip of land nearly one-half rod wide along the fence. It is stayed or braced with a No. 10 galvanized wire, attached to each end of a transverse piece or "ground chunk" (about 3½ feet long) and inclining upward so as to connect with the post formed of two parcel. let stakes and drawn tight with the stretcher part of a combination tool, consisting of a wire-cutter, a wire stretcher and wire pincers made of steel expressly for the construction of this fence. By building this fence I have rails enough, and in repairing the 400 rods of old rail fence I use $19.80 worth of galvanized wire No. 10; $19.80 from $120 (cost of board fence) leaves $100.20 saved, and the land saved is worth not less than $50 more, making $150.20. My plan cost me five cents per acre, and my farm of 102 acres cost $5.10. From $150.20 leaves $145.10 that I save by this plan. Robert C. Roth, of Hicksville, Ohio, is the inventor and patentee of this fence. He will send you a cut of the fence lettered with full instructions for building, etc., by applying to him. There is nothing that will give way about it. It will stand as long as the rails will last. It requires no nails or posts, no sawing or boring, no dovetailing or mortising, and only a little more than one-half as many rails as the old style zigzag fence.

I write this, not to benefit Roth, but it is the cheapest, most simple, and will stand longer than any fence I ever saw, and it will pay every one that has fence to build or repair, especially old rail fences, to write to him for a cut of the fence, and see for themselves what it is. There is no humbug about it. In my first letter I stated I had saved $135, but I find by figuring up close it is even more.—AMOS YOUNG, Hicksville, O.

### To Road Makers.

Send for our *New Illustrated Catalogue of Improved Road Machinery*, telling how to make good roads, and naming Toledo BLADE. S. FREMOCK & SONS' CO., Fort Wayne, Ind.

### A Kentucky Breakfast.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dick Winterssmith always pretended to be familiar with the tastes and habits of the people of the Blue Grass region. Speaking of the menu of the morning repast of the Lexingtonians, he has been heard to say that a Lexington breakfast consisted of three whisky cocktails and a chew of tobacco. It would be difficult to find language sufficiently strong in which to denounce this vile slander.

# The Sunday School.

First Quarterly Review.

LESSON 13, SUNDAY, MARCH 30, 1884

*Titles and Golden Texts.*

1. THE CONFERENCE AT JERUSALEM.

We believe that through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, we hall be saved, even as they.—Acts 15: 11.

2. HEARING NOT DOING.

Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only.—James 1: 22

3. THE POWER OF THE TONGUE.

By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.—Matt. 12: 37.

4. LIVING IN GOD'S SIGHT.

Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up.—James 4: 10.

5. PAUL'S SECOND MISSIONARY JOURNEY.

Come over into Macedonia and help us.—Acts 16: 9.

6. THE CONVERSION OF LYDIA.

Whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.—Acts 16: 14.

7. THE CONVERSION OF THE JAILER!

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.—Acts 16: 31.

8. THESSELONIANS AND BEREANS.

These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether these things were so.—Acts 17: 11.

9. PAUL AT ATHENS.

In him we live, and move, and have our being.—Acts 17: 23.

10. PAUL AT CORINTH.

I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee; for I have much people in this city.—Acts 18: 10.

11. THE COMING OF THE LORD.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.—1 Thess. 4: 14.

12. CHRISTIAN DILIGENCE.

Be not weary in well-doing.—2 Thess. 3: 13.

### Hints for the Primary Teacher.

"Go into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." We cannot have a better golden text than this, the last command which Jesus gave to his disciples. What were they to preach? What is the meaning of the word "gospel?" Does it seem as if these few poor men, whose leader had been put to death, could have the power or the wisdom to go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature? Does it seem as if enough people could be persuaded to take up this same work of preaching so that the glorious news should be spread throughout the world? Hundreds of years before Jesus came, something was written stronger and truer than the laws or deeds of kings or rulers, or of those who might try to put down the preaching of the gospel. "All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God." Our quarter's lessons show how year by year God was carrying out his plan, and how Jesus was with his disciples keeping his promise—"Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

The men who spread the gospel—Before the time at which this quarter's lesson began, Peter had been sent to teach a praying centurion, and had shown that it was God's will for him to preach alike to Jews and Gentile. Do you remember how? The Jews, the chosen people of God, were scattered in many parts of the world. They worshipped God the Father in their synagogue, believed in the Old Testament Scriptures, but did not believe that Jesus whom they had crucified, was the promised Messiah. Some of the Jews had become Christians, and had a Christian church in Jerusalem. But even they thought that only the Jews were to be saved, and that the gospel news was not meant for the Gentiles. Do you think they understood the command of Jesus to preach the gospel to every creature? They were willing to have the Gentiles saved if they would join them and become Jews. Who were sent from the church at Antioch to the conference in Jerusalem? What did Peter say in that golden text which shows that all alike might be saved through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. James spread the gospel by his letters, and taught all how to "be doers of the word and not hearers only." What did he say is pure religion before God? About what little member did he write? What did he teach about living as in God's sight, and what did Paul and Barnabas do in Antioch? They were teaching and preaching the word of the Lord.

The manner of spreading the gospel—Can you name some of the towns and cities where Paul preached? Where did he wish to go when he proposed his second missionary journey? Did Paul and Barnabas go together on that journey? Why not? Who did Paul choose to go with him? What young disciple did he find at Lystra? Paul and Silas took Timothy and went through the cities. Were they spreading the knowledge of Jesus Christ then? We read, "So were the churches established in faith, and increased in numbers daily." When Paul and his company stopped at Troas, what vision appeared to Paul in the night? What did the man say? What did Paul understand the Lord had called him to do? In what chief city of Macedonia did Paul first preach? There did they go to the Sabbath prayer meeting? Who was the first person in Macedonia converted by Paul? What work of mercy for a poor slave girl made her owners angry? What was done to Paul and Silas? Where were they cast, and who was charged to keep them safely? How did the apostles show in the prison at midnight the power of the gospel to comfort in trial? How did God show that he heard their song and prayers? What question did the frightened jailer ask? What did they answer him? Whose word did they teach to all his household? In what city did Paul find a synagogue of Jews, where on three Sabbath days he reasoned with them out of the scriptures?

Opposing the spread of the gospel—What were some of the sufferings of Paul and others in proclaiming the gospel? Was the work of enemies a hindrance, or did it help to scatter the word abroad? Enemies said of Paul and Silas that they turned the world upside down; so the brethren sent them away by night. In Athens, the city of images and heathen temples, what did Paul tell them of the Lord of heaven and earth? What message did God send to Paul in Corinth to encourage him? To whom did Paul write letters of the coming of the Lord and of Christian diligence? All that we have learned of the spread of the gospel and the building up of many churches, had been done in less than 35 years after the death of Christ. See how Isaiah's words began to be fulfilled.

Those who received the gospel—Can you tell some of them? How are they examples for us? Who attended unto the things spoken by Paul? How was the jailer changed when he believed in Christ? Why were the Bereans "more noble than those in Thessalonica?" What shows the joy and peace of believing in Christ? All true believers rejoiced greatly when they heard of others who believed; the news of the conversion of the Gentiles caused great joy unto all the brethren. How did Paul comfort those who sorrowed for the dead? What words of peace and grace did he add at the close of his letters? Can any earthly plans or work give such peace and grace? What have you found in this quarter's lessons which will help you to live as the gospel teaches? What will encourage you to try and spread the news of salvation?—*Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.*

Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts are natural flavors, obtained by a new process, which give the most delecate and grateful taste. They are of great strength, and bottles contain half more than those purporting to hold the same quantity. We conscientiously commend Dr. Price's Flavors. His vanilla flavor is delicious.

### Sober Fact.

Philadelphia Call.

New Orleans Man—"Ha! ha! ha! Here is a funny thing in the *Picayune*.

Philadelphian—"You surprise me."

N. O. Man—"It says that when a Philadelphia man visits New Orleans the first question he asks is, 'Where is the bar-room?'"

Philadelphian—"I don't see anything funny in that."

N. O. M—"Ha! ha! ha! haw! ho! ho. No I suppose not."

Philadelphian—"Of course not. It is a plain statement of facts."

N. O. Man—"Then it is true that the first question a Philadelphia man asks in New Orleans is, "Where is the bar-room?"

Philadelphian—"Yes; you see, being a stranger, one wants to get acquainted with all the prominent citizens."

### For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its 27th year, brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The Western Rural and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

# News of the Week

## CONGRESSIONAL.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 11.

Sen. Allison presented a memorial and joint resolution from the Legislature of Iowa, urging the National Government to avail itself of the power granted by the Constitution to regulate the commerce of States, and praying Congress to pass laws in pursuance of that power for the regulation of railroad fares and freights at such figures as will allow reasonable return, and no more, on the amount actually expended in the construction of roads.

Bills introduced and referred: Providing for the suspension of coinage of standard silver dollars for two years, and the issue of one and two dollar Treasury notes; to give pensions to dependent relatives of deceased soldiers.

Sen. Logan called up the House message on the military academy appropriation bill and moved a non-concurrence in the House amendments and the appointment of a Committee of Conference. Agreed to.

The Senate then went into executive session for further consideration of the Mexican treaty, and when the doors were reopened adjourned.

### HOUSE.

Under the call by committees, reports were submitted by Mr. McCord, from the Judiciary Committee, providing for two additional Associate Justices for Dakota.

The House, on a motion by Mr. Townshend, went into Committee of the Whole on the Postoffice Appropriation bill.

Mr. Bingham opposed the bill. The recent reduction of postage must not be made an excuse for a limited appropriation. It was the purpose of the Democrats to go before the public and claim that they had cut down the expenses of the Postoffice Department, but if they did so, it was without due regard to the demands of the service.

Mr. Holman defended the bill against the adverse criticisms and denied that it in any way tended to cripple the service, and asserted that on the contrary while the measure was economical in its appropriations it was one calculated to make the Postoffice Department even more efficient than at present.

The bill having been read by sections, Mr. Horr moved to increase to $12,250,000 the appropriation for compensation to Postmasters.

Pending action the committee rose. Adjourned.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 12.

Sen. Jackson submitted a joint resolution providing for submission to the States of a Constitutional amendment making the Presidential term six years and making the President ineligible to re-election. Referred to the Committee on Judiciary.

Bills reported favorably and placed on the calendar: An original bill to provide for the ascertainment of claims by American citizens for spoliations committed by the French prior to July 31, 1801; to establish an Educational fund and apply a portion of the proceeds of public lands to public education and provide for a more complete endowment in support of colleges for the advancement of scientific and industrial education.

On motion of Sen. Miller (N. Y.) the Senate took up for consideration the House pleuro-pneumonia bill.

Sen. Coke spoke strongly against the bill in its present shape, as it included all communicable diseases whatever, which, he said, would place all cattle south of Virginia at the mercy of the Commissioner of Agriculture.

At 2 o'clock the pleuro-pneumonia bill went over and the Senate took up the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter. Sen. Sewell addressed the Senate on the bill. He spoke of the gallantry of Porter's motives and defended him as a man and soldier.

Sen. Wilson followed. It was not his purpose, he said, to enter into the discussion of the question of the facts of this case. That which was plain to all was an order was issued to Porter by his commanding officers which was not obeyed. If Congress desired to invite widespread insubordination in the army, it had only to pass this bill. Executive session. Adjourned.

### HOUSE.

The morning hour was dispensed with and the House, at 12:25, went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Sawyer in the chair, on the Postoffice Appropriation bill.

The Committee of the Whole, by a vote of 117 to 45, struck out the clause limiting the salaries of Postmasters.

The amendment offered by Mr. Horr, increasing from $10,500,000 to $12,250,000 the appropriation for compensation to Postmasters, was lost, 74 to 89.

Mr. Horr moved to increase the appropriation for clerks in postoffices by $125,000.

The Committee rose for the purpose of limiting the debate on this amendment.

Mr. Townshend was willing to accord 30 minutes, but the Republicans held out for 40. Nearly two hours were consumed in roll calls without any accommodation in regard to the disputed 10 minutes being arrived at, but finally the shorter time was agreed to, and the Committee resumed its session.

The increased appropriation was favored by Messrs Gutcheon, Bingham and Horr, and opposed by Messrs. Holman and Townshend.

The amendment was lost—77 to 111.

Mr. Skinner (N. Y.) offered an amendment increasing by $400,000 the appropriation for payment of letter carriers.

Pending action the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 13.

Sen. Dolph presented a memorial from the Chamber of Commerce of Tacoma, on Puget Sound, against the forfeiture of the Cascade land grant of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

Sen. Harrison reported favorably and had placed on the calendar a bill for the admission of Dakota.

Sen. Plumb submitted a joint resolution, which was referred to the Committee on Agriculture, appropriating $25,000 to be made immediately available under the direction of the Commissioner of Agriculture for the suppression of the foot and mouth disease among the cattle in Kansas. Within a few minutes of the reference, Sen. Plumb, from the Committee, reported the joint resolution favorably and asked immediate consideration.

Sen. Sherman objected to the resolution. He said: "As I believe the object of that resolution will be best accomplished by the passage of the House Pleuro-Pneumonia bill, I will object for the present, and hope the House bill will be taken up and passed as quickly as possible."

Sen. Plumb gave notice that he would call up the resolution to-morrow.

The bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter was taken up.

The bill was then read the third time and passed—36 yeas, 25 nays.

The result was received with mingled applause and hisses from the galleries. The vote was as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Brown, Butler, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Fair, Farley, Garland, Gibson, Gorman, Groome, Hampton, Harris, Hoar, Jackson, Jonas, Jones, (Fla.,) Jones, (Nev.), Lamar, McPherson, Maxey, Morgan, Pendleton, Pike, Pugh, Riddleberger, Sabin, Saulsbury, Sewell, Slater, Vance, Vorhees, Walker and Williams.

Nays—Aldrich, Allison, Blair, Bowen, Conger, Cullum, Davees, Dolph, Edmunds, Ferry, Harrison, Hawley, Hill, Ingalls, Logan, McMillan, Manderson, Miller, (Cala.), Mitchell, Morrill, Palmer, Platt, Sherman, Van Wyck and Wilson.

During the vote the following pairs were announced: Beck aye and Hale no; Cameron (Wis.), aye with George no; Miller (N. Y.), no, with Camdan aye; Plumb no with Vest aye; Sawyer no with Ransa aye.

A motion to go into executive session was agreed to, but while the doors were being closed it was discovered that the preamble to the bill had not been passed and a motion to secure its immediate passage was made. Sen. Edmunds, however, insisted that the order of the Senate should be first executed, so the doors were closed and immediately reopened. The preamble was then put the passed—38 yeas, 23 nays.

The bill authorizes the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to appoint Gen. Porter to the position of Colonel in the army with the same grade and rank held by him at the time of his dismissal, and authorizes the President at his own discretion, to place Gen. Porter on the retired list, as of that grade, Gen. Porter, however, to receive no compensation or allowance, prior to his appointment under the act.

### HOUSE.

A resolution was adopted directing the Committee on Public Lands to investigate the matters pertaining to the grant of 200,000 acres to the State of Michigan in aid of the construction of a breakwater, harbor and ship canal, and by that State given to the Lake Superior & Portage Lake Ship Canal Company, to determine whether the grant was liable to forfeiture.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Postoffice Appropriation bill, the pending amendment being that increasing the appropriations for the payment of letter carriers and incidental expenses of the free delivery service from $1,600,000 to $2,000,000.

Mr. Townshend opposed the amendment as a step in the direction of extravagance which ought to be stopped here and now. He called attention to the fact that out of 154 free delivery offices 14 were self-sustaining.

Mr. Money, though coming from a State in which there was not a single free delivery office, advocated the amendment on the ground that people of cities were not the only beneficiaries of the system. It was almost an equal benefit to the people in the country.

The amendment was adopted, 122 to 85.

Mr. Townshend giving notice that he would demand the yeas and nays in the House.

Mr. Hewitt (N. Y.) offered an amendment providing that periodical publications other than daily newspapers, when delivered within the City wherein they are published, shall be charged with the same postage as is now or may be imposed upon by the law upon such publications when delivered elsewhere than in the City of publication.

Mr. Horr moved to strike out the proviso that land grant railroads shall receive for mail transportation but 30 per cent. of the compensation allowed their roads.

Mr. Shaw opposed the motion.

The committee rose for the purpose of limiting the debate upon the pending paragraph.

Mr. Townshend moved that the debate be closed at 5 o'clock. On a demand for the previous question, the body of Republicans abstained from voting, but did not succeed in breaking the quorum.

Mr. Wait, who voted in the affirmative, moved to reconsider and table that motion and pending this, Mr. Horr moved to adjourn. This being voted down on a yea and nay vote, Mr. Wait's motion was agreed to, and the hour of 5 having arrived, the House, on motion of Mr. Townshend, adjourned.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 14.

Sen. Bowen introduced a bill to reduce the postage on mailable matter of the second class. Referred.

Sen. Plumb called up his joint resolution appropriating $25,000 for the eradication of the foot and mouth disease.

Sen. Sherman moved to amend by striking out the clause which provides that the money shall be expended in co-operation with the authorities of Kansas, as the disease was apt to spread to other States and affect swine and other animals.

Sen. Cullom thought the amount should be $50,000 and the resolution passed at once.

Sen. Coke moved an amendment, striking out the word "Kansas" and inserting the words, "with the consent of the authorities," so as to secure to each State the same right to exercise its own jurisdiction in the matter, if they preferred to do so.

Sen. Sherman hoped the Senator from Kansas (Sen. Plumb) would wait a short time, till the pleuro-pneumonia bill should be reported from the committee. This foot and mouth disease had come to the United States from Europe, and was an exceedingly serious disease, and had threatened to spread over the whole country.

Sen. Vest favored the passage of a measure, which, while accomplishing the purpose in view, would respect the wishes of the people of the States.

Sen. Garland defended the constitutionality of the measure.

Sen. Hoar moved to postpone the consideration of the resolution one week.

Sen. Harris moved to postpone indefinitely.

Sen. Conger favored the resolution.

The Vice-President announced that he would be compelled to absent himself three days next week, and if there were no objection he would designate Sen. Sherman to perform the duties of the Chair. There being no objection the designation was made. Adjourned till Monday.

### HOUSE.

The morning hour was dispensed with on motion of Mr. Townshend, who moved that the Postoffice Appropriation bill be taken up. The motion was lost and the House went into Committee of the Whole, on the private calendar.

A bill granting a pension of $2,500 a year to Septima Randolph Meikleham, sole surviving grandchild of Thomas Jefferson, was taken up and a favorable report of the Committee on Pensions read.

As the Clerk was reading the majority report complimentary to Jefferson, Mr. Belford asked, "What in the name of God is the use of reading such a report as that?"

"Order!" cried Mr. O'Neill (Penn.)

The minority report of the Committee opposed the bill on the ground that it provides for the granting of a civil pension, Jefferson's services being civil instead of military. This report, while asserting that it is a disgrace to the people that this good old lady should be in want, yet contends that Congress has no authority to vote the money for charity. The minority argue, that if the pension be granted, it would be made to pension the living children and grandchildren of all Presidents.

Mr. Robinson (N. Y.), favored that, and after a speech, presented a bill placing on the civil list the name of Mrs. Garfield. He (Robinson) would rather have his name recorded in favor of this bill than in favor of any paper since the Declaration of Independence.

Mr. Hewitt (Ala.) declared the speech of the gentleman from New York to be an extraordinary one. It was in condemnation of Thomas Jefferson and Jefferson's political career around which his glories clustered.

Mr. Malson viewed the proposition from the standpoint of expediency, and warned the House of the dangerous precedent it would set by the adoption of a measure which was the beginning of a civil pension list.

Wolford said the proposition to pension the granddaughter of Jefferson was not unconstitutional; if it were, it was unconstitutional to donate $500,000 for the relief of flood sufferers. In fact, every pension ever voted was unconstitutional if this were. He trusted the House would not demonstrate to-day the truth of the saying that republics were ungrateful. He believed every man that brought his mind and soul to the service of his country ought to be remembered. He was as much in favor of a civil pension list as he was of a military pension list, provided the service rendered was as good, as great, and did as much for the common country.

Mr. Holman opposed the measure on constitutional grounds, and because it would establish a civil list.

Mr. Robinson (N. Y.) closed the debate by an appeal to the House not to draw the line across the face of Thomas Jefferson.

On motion of Mr. Hewitt (Ala.) the enacting clause was stricken out—129 to 69.

The Committee rose and the House ratified its action.

The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Secretary of War asking an appropriation of $320,800 for the erection, in San Francisco, of additional buildings for headquarters of the Military Division of the Pacific. Referred.

The House took a recess till 7:30. The evening session is for consideration of pension bills.

### HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, March 15.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Postoffice Appropriation bill, the pending question being on the motion of Mr. Horr, to strike out the proviso limiting the compensation paid for mail transportation to land grant roads to 50 per cent. of that allowed other roads.

Mr. Holman offered as a substitute for the motion an amendment including within the 30 per cent. limitation clause, the Northern Pacific and Union Pacific systems, and providing that no right now existing in favor of the United States in regard to these roads shall be deemed impaired or waived by this action.

Mr. Cannon said if the gentlemen on the other side wanted to do a just and effective thing they could come into the House with an amendment investing the Sinking Fund, or other wise provisions, so that when bonds matured there would be a sufficient sum in that fund. The pending amendment was a shame and a fraud, and an attempt to deceive the country.

Mr. Horr opposed the amendment, contending that it would deprive the roads of earnings, which would be applied to the Sinking Fund.

Mr. Holman's amendment was adopted—85 to 56.

Mr. Horr moved to strike out the proviso, as amended.

The motion to strike out was lost, 79 to 93.

Mr. Bingham moved to strike out the clause reducing by five per cent. the rates allowed all railroad corporations.

Mr. Townshend warned the House if another great scandal afflicted the Postoffice Department, it would grow out of this question of railroad compensation, and contended that a five per cent. reduction was fair and reasonable.

Mr. Bingham's motion was lost, and the paragraph passed from.

The paragraph appropriating for the star route service $4,000,000, together with the reappropriation of $1,000,000 out of any unexpended balance of the appropriation for 1883, having been reached, Mr. Horr moved to strike out the reappropriating clause, and increase the appropriation to $5,000,000.

Mr. Hiscock said the attempt of the majority side to make a re-appropriation was a pretty trick to cheat the people into the belief that the bill appropriated $1,000,000 less than in reality it did.

Mr. Townshend in the course of his speech in support of the bill, went briefly into the history of the star route frauds, which he claimed had been unearthed by a Democratic Congress.

Mr. Conger, in reply, charged that to the shame of a Democratic Congress, it had refused to carry out the recommendations of a majority Committee on Appropriations, which would have cut off the fraud.

Mr. Townshend replied that though his colleagues may have supported those recommendations, the body of his party had voted against them. The outrageous crimes of the star route frauds had a worse result than the robbery of the Treasury. Before a committee of the House, one of the highest officials under the Republican administration had sworn that the outrages perpetrated by this maladministration had gone further than plunder; that they had resulted in the murder of a President.

Mr. Milliken rose to propound a question, but his voice was drowned by cries of "order" from the Democratic side. However, he managed to make himself heard after some time, with the question—"Does the gentleman remember another President who was killed? Who killed him? Who stood behind him, and who expressed themselves glad of it?"

"Yes," said Townshend (misunderstanding the question.) "He was a Stalwart Republican, and he said he was forced to do it by the Stalwart element of his party."

Mr. Bingham—"By the hand of God."

Mr. Reed reviewed the status of affairs at the time of the Democratic investigation of the star route frauds. A Republican Assistant Postmaster General stood charged with a crime before the world, and in the opinion of most of the world was guilty of that crime. It was also a fact that two Republican administrations had pursued that man with all the resources the law of the land allowed. Every time the Republican party found a criminal within its ranks it pursued him. [Derisive laughter, and shouts of "Oh!" on the Democratic side, together with a suggestion that that would break up the party.] The object of Mr. Townshend in making a speech about corruption was to disguise the unfairness of the bill.

Mr. Blackburn reviewed briefly an interesting history of the proceedings in the House at the time of the Brady investigation, giving due credit to the members of the Committee on Appropriations, Republicans and Democrats, for the honesty and earnestness of purpose they had brought to the discharge of their duties. That funds of the Government had dot been economically, carefully or honestly administered by the

### CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

ST. LOUIS, March 14.—Matt Lewis, colored, was hanged here early this morning for the murder of his wife in October, 1876. Lewis quarrelled with his wife and cut her throat in a fit of jealousy. He escaped, but was arrested nearly a year afterwards. He has been in jail seven years, during which he had four trials. He was sentenced to be hung September 6, 1878; again convicted November 26, 1879, and February 14, 1882, but got a new trial each time. He was convicted the last time February 14, 1883.

ST. LOUIS, March 13.—It transpired at a very late hour to-night that Frederick J. Dietrich, teller in the Laclede Bank of this City, is a defaulter to the amount of $30,000. It appears that Dietrich left the City two weeks ago on leave of absence. Two or three days later the defalcation was discovered, but has been kept quiet until late to-night.

LITTLE ROCK, May 12.—A remarkable case of mistaken identity is reported from Royston, Ark. Some weeks since a young man named James Forrest suddenly disappeared. A protracted and diligent search, in which the entire community joined, failed to develop the slightest clew to his whereabouts, and the affair was almost forgotten, when a hunter found the dead body of a man lying in a ravine at the base of a precipice a few miles from the missing man's home. The body was fully identified by Mrs. Forrest, James Forrest's mother, as that of her son, and was taken in charge by her and the usual ceremonies performed. Yesterday, four days after the burial, Mrs. Forrest and her supposed dead son met on the streets of Royston. The mother was overwhelmed at the sudden and unexpected encounter, and the shock almost killed her. The young man explained his absence, saying he had been called on business to a distant point, and had neglected to notify his mother and friends of the fact. The body identified as his is supposed to be that of a tramp, who came to his death from want and exposure.

DUBLIN, Tex., March 14.—The remains of King Fisher, slain at San Antonio with Ben Thompson, were interred here to-day. The funeral was the largest ever seen at Uvalde. The man enjoyed the confidence of the people, and would probably have been the next Sheriff.

MILWAUKEE, March 14.—James Harris, a farm hand styling himself "Wild Bill of the Prairie," has been arrested for the murder of Frederic Voerks, Tuesday night, in the Town of Lind. Harris was a constant reader of dime novels. He disappeared on the night of the murder.

LOUISVILLE, March 15.—D. K. Mason, proprietor of the People's Tobacco Warehouse, who assigned and whose was arrested for hypothecating warehouse receipts at banks, when he had no tobacco, was tried in the City Court and held in $10,000 bond to answer before the Circuit Court, and in default was sent to jail. Mason's failure and downfall are said to be due to speculation and losses thereby. The amount obtained by Mason from various banks here is about $67,000.

MARSHALL, Ill., March 14.—John Critchfield, an ex-convict and hard character, after leaving Mrs. Linkenfetter, wife of a well known farmer, until unconscious, committed an outrage. Her husband returned shortly after, learned what had occurred, and started with neighbors in pursuit. This was Wednesday. During that day and yesterday Critchfield was seen and several shots fired at him, but it was not until this morning that he was caught and lodged in jail. There is some talk of lynching.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The Secret Service division of the Treasury Department reports that it has arrested certain counterfeiters and is reporting measures simultaneously to pass upon the public, especially in Cities in the South and West, counterfeit $20 silver certificates. A sample of the same has just been received at the office of the Secret Service division. The issue is of the series of 1880, Jas. G. Hallan, Treasurer U. S. The paper is thick, greasy and stuff. The silk fibre is one-eighth of an inch shorter than the genuine. There is no microscopical fibre or parallel silk threads in the paper, as in the genuine. The words "silver certificate" appear in the panels twice in the upper border on the face, not in the panel to the left. In the counterfeit the letters "ti," "ri" and "f" in the word "certificate" are engraved wrong side up. In the counterfeit there are no periods dividing the initials in B. K. Bruce. On the lower left corner check the letter "C" is wide in the accompanying number, and in the name of Gilfillan only the first "i" is dotted. On the back of the note the word "taxes" is plainly spelt "taris," and the word "engraved" is spelt "engrave." The color of the seal is too red; it should be verging on brown. The foregoing salient points, carefully studied, will for the present protect the public, while the note should not deceive careful handlers of money.

GALVESTON, March 16.—John Duffield, aged 20, son of a prominent Galveston capitalist, was met on the street at 3 this morning by two hard characters, who had just previously been imprisoned for life for a cowardly murder in which the young man was, and at the point of a pistol told to throw up his hands. Duffield obeyed, but only to grasp his assailant's weapon with his left hand and with his right plunged a bowie knife four times into John Kelly, who held the pistol. The latter has since died. Duffield and the others were arrested.

SOMERSET, Ky., March 15.—Frank Slagle, convicted of the murder in a camp in the mountains near Cumberland Falls, Whitley Fall, of twelve men named Shifflett, for the purpose of robbery, was hanged yesterday. Slagle slept a sleepless night and ate no breakfast. His face shows a picture of agonizing distress; still, he professes conversion. He denies that he did the murder, but said he saw it done and shared the proceeds. He would not tell who were his accomplices. The drop fell at 1:17 P. M., and he died without a struggle in five minutes. The mother of the murdered men was the only woman who saw the execution.

FT. WAYNE, March 15.—At Monroeville, 16 miles east of this City, this morning, two tramps, named James O'Neil and William Boyle, quarreled over the division of some stolen property, which resulted in Boyle shooting O'Neil, the ball taking effect in his body near the heart. Boyle made his escape by toarling a freight train passing through at the time, but was arrested here when the train arrived. He was taken back to Monroeville, where the dying man identified and charged him with doing the shooting. O'Neil died this evening. Boyle is in jail here. Both men are about 25 years of age, and had in their possession a large amount of jewelry and cutlery. It is supposed they belonged to a band of thieves that have infested different towns in Ohio recently.

BEYTON HARBOR, March 10.—Fred Lewis, of St. Joseph, while hunting in the marsh near this village to-day, met with an accident which must soon result in his death. Musketoon, March 11.—The motion for a new trial in the case of Mrs. Doreen Larsen was to-day denied and she was sentenced to Jackson at hard labor for the rest of her life. It will be remembered that she presented John Guild with rough on rats last August. Her husband will have his trial on the same charge in May. She goes to Jackson to marrow. The case will be taken to the Supreme Court. Guild has been sentenced to the state's prison for life.

ERIE, March 12.—John Boyle, for the past four years Treasurer of the City and for several years previous Collector of the First Ward, has been missing since Monday evening. An examination of his accounts reveals a shortage of about $5,000, which amount may be increased by further investigation. He has been a prominent Democratic politician for many years, having a strong hold on the Irish vote, but was defeated last month by Andy Barton, Republican. There have been rumors for months concerning a probable deficiency and the investigation followed closely his defeat. It is thought most of the money taken was used for election purposes in trying to keep himself in office.

COLUMBIA, March 13.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon Col. Cash was brought by habeas corpus before Judge Simpson, on application for discharge. The application was denied, but the prisoner was admitted to bail in $2,500 to answer the charge of being accessory after the fact to the murder of Richards. The bond was also made a peace bond, and was signed by Cash, John Agnew and W. J. Debeuhl—the two latter prominent merchants of Columbia.

LETTORE, Pa., March 18.—A very strange case of poisoning has been brought to the attention of the public near Loyalhanna shaft. A family named Shultbers consists of husband, wife and two brothers. The people are Germans, and formerly resided in Washington County; but lost their home and suffered severely by the recent floods. In their destitution they secured some fresh pork, of which they ate greedily without cooking and with no other condiment than salt. This was about three weeks ago. Meantime they had removed to Loyalhanna, and the men went to work. A few days passed when they were taken gradually ill, and symptoms of trichinosis set in. The woman, Mrs. Maria Shultbers, died and was buried yesterday, and her husband is heavily prejected to die. The two brothers are gradually getting worse, and the probabilities are that their fate is sealed. The case excites the sympathy of citizens, as the people are in very reduced circumstances.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., March 18.—A man named McKinney was killed by his wife at Newcomb, 60 miles north of Knoxville. McKinney, who was drunk, had been abusing his child. The wife interfering he threw her down and began choking her, when she shot him dead with a pistol she had concealed in her clothing.

TAUNTON, Mass., March 14.—The first of a series of graveyard insurance prosecutions, growing out of gross frauds practised on insurance companies recently brought to light in Fall River, resulted to-day in a verdict of guilty against James Kirby, of Fall River, charged specifically with conspiracy to defraud the United States Benefit Association by obtaining an insurance certificate of $5,000 on a "dummy," Kirby's confederates, Dr. Hennessy and Edward Driscoll, jr., fled when the facts were discovered.

### Minor Mention.

The postoffice at Milledgeville, Ill., was on Tuesday night robbed of $400 in cash and stamps.

Oswald Pritsch, on his way from Chicago to Germany, committed suicide in a New York hotel.

The Irish Justices, in opening the Dublin Assizes, agree there is a gratifying diminution of crime.

Mrs. Elizabeth Keating, aged 80, was burned to death during a fire in her house, in Philadelphia.

The Pennsylvania Iron Works, at Lancaster, Pa., have resumed operations, wages being amicably arranged.

Lesner Sofs' grist mill at Charlton, N. Y., was wrecked by the explosion of a boiler. The proprietors were killed and two farmers wounded.

W. F. Comer, a Detroit youth, has been sentenced to two years' hard labor, for embezzling money from letters while clerk in the Postoffice.

The death warrant of Joe McGee, convicted of the murder of Green B. Gordy, is signed at Baton Rouge. The execution occurs April 11.

Joseph Silk, New York, aged 18, a clerk in his father's store, being reprimanded by his father, shot himself in the head five times. He will die.

Oliver Dyer, the Yale sophomore who was roughly hammered by a classmate in college athletic games on the 8th inst., died from the result of his injuries.

George McFadden, of Sherman, Tex., has been arrested on a charge of being implicated in the Pacific express robbery at St. Louis. He is extremely reticent.

A Copenhagen mechanic named Jens Nelson has been imprisoned for life for arson. He confesses also to have set fire to the Victory dock, London, in 1881.

Joseph Quimby, living in West Columbia, W. Va., while under the influence of whisky, shot his wife with a shot-gun, inflicting mortal wounds. No cause assigned.

At St. Paul, Harry, a 12-year-old son of Edward H. Turner, becoming angry at a reproof by his mother, snatched up a revolver and shot himself through the head.

Employes in the service of the receiver of the Danville, Olney & Ohio River Railroad have struck because of non-payment, and the road may be compelled to stop running.

Henry Longhoff, 72 years old, living at Fort Atkinson, Wis., hanged himself Tuesday night, because he believed attempts were being made to defraud him of his farm.

If George A. Vincent is not convicted in St. Louis, the Sing Sing authorities will claim him to serve 12½ years of the 13 years sentenced, he having escaped from that prison.

Maggie Garrity, of Chicago, 14 years old, in a fit of melancholy from a scolding administered by her mother, took a dose of Paris green last Wednesday, and died from the effects Thursday.

A Philadelphia opium "joint" was raided, and nine Chinamen and three young girls captured, the balance escaping through the windows. The keeper charged 25 cents for a "smoke."

A trapeze performer, named Le Haine, hanging by his feet from iron rings in the ceiling of a Minneapolis theater, fell to the floor, head downward. His neck was broken and skull fractured.

In the Zora Burns case Fanny Dukes, a sister of the murdered girl, testified that Carpenter visited Zora Burns at her house. Dukes afterwards went to Dakota with money furnished by Carpenter.

Ed. Bay and W. A. Anderson, revenue officers who recently killed three men in Mitchell County, N. C., have surrendered and are now in Jail at Asheville. Nearly $5,000 reward was offered for their capture.

Joseph R. Ravenoft, the defaulting Treasurer of Grace Reformed Episcopal Church, of Chicago, made his appearance to effect a settlement. His offer being unsatisfactory, he was handed over for trial as an embezzler.

George H. McClellan, a grain and commission merchant of Peoria, Ill., has left for parts unknown, with about $12,000 of the money of the grain firm of Wm. Davidress & Co., of Chicago, such firm he represented. It has also been discovered that he is a bigamist.

Kittie Ames was turned out of the City Hotel, Fond du Lac, Wis., Sunday, by R. Scharbuno, landlord, because she had given birth to a child. The City authorities found her destitute and half dead, and will arrest the inhuman hotelkeeper if she dies from the exposure, as is expected.

Ten convicts at work in a coal mine near Clearfield, Pa., escaped by sawing a board in the stockade. Among them were the men who robbed the Iron Mountain train. They seized the arms of the guards and exchanged clothes with some tramps on the road, but were soon recaptured by a posse.

A paper published at Ainsworth, Nev., contains a statement that the New York Mining and Petroleum Exchange, Rhett was short 55,000 barrels, and Patterson 60,000 barrels of oil.

Fall River spinners resolved to continue the strike, and to consider spinners from the working mills who accepted positions, as second hands in the striking mills as "Knobsticks."

Pittsburg miners adopted resolutions ordering men out now working at a reduction, and promising to pay them $6 per day while the strike lasted; also to furnish them provisions, bacon, flour, coffee, etc.

The week's business failures throughout the United States, 174; for Canada and the provinces, 42; total, 216, as compared with 212 last week. The decrease is principally in western, Middle, and New England States. Canada has the same number of failures as last week.

Capt. Wylie, who arrived in Philadelphia Wednesday, reports the almost entire destruction by fire of Port Spain, Trinidad. The loss is estimated at over $400,000. The fire originated in the Union Club House, and in a short time the whole southeastern portion of the town was in ruins. There was no fire department, and the flames subsided only when everything was consumed.

The wholesale liquor firm of McQuaid & Ahern, No 12 Fifth avenue, Chicago, has been steadily quoted to the trade as worth $50,000. A Deputy Sheriff went to the store to serve an attachment and found it entirely empty. It is claimed by the firm that its stock was sold in a legitimate way to a brother-in-law of the senior partner.

**A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat** should not be neglected. **Brown's Bronchial Troches** are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief 25 cts. a box.

### A Virginia Mine Horror.

The coal mines at Pocahontas, Va., were the scene, last Wednesday, of the most frightful explosion that ever took place in this country. Of 150 men in the mines at the time not one was spared to tell the story of the calamity. Various theories are advanced for the cause of the explosion, but the general belief is that lighted lamps and fire damp were the direct cause. The scenes were heartrending. The news of the disaster quickly spread, and immense crowds flocked to the scene.

A visit to the mines next morning presented to the gaze a spectacle that passes all attempts at description. From mountain peak to mountain beach were evidences of the frightful havoc wrought by the explosion. The hillsides in every direction were strewn with debris and blackened with coal dust blown with terrific force from the entrance to the mines. The very trees on the mountain sides that have withstood the storms of ages were shivered, torn and blasted and their branches scattered in every conceivable direction. Portions of the wreck were blown clear over the mountain ridge fronting the approaches to the ruins and picked up more than half a mile distant. Even coal dust was blown over the mountain, and covers the earth on the opposite side to a depth of half an inch, and the blackened and rent overcoat of one dead miner was picked up in a gulch nearly half a mile away. All the laborers' shanties in the vicinity were more or less wrecked, and those in the line of the mine approaches are completely demolished. So terrific was the force of the explosion that windows in the house of a farmer two miles off were shivered. A few minutes before the explosion a train of coal cars had been backed into one of the entrances of the mine, and the locomotive had moved some distance down the track. Many of the cars were hurled down the track and others wrecked and the debris thrown a great distance up on the mountain sides. Heavy axles were wrung and twisted into all sorts of shapes, and the wheels cracked and broken. The gulches in front of the mines are filled with wreckage. The Pocahontas mines embrace an area of 25 miles—that is to say, a person traversing all the chambers and galleries of the mines would have covered that distance. There are five entrances, every one of which seemed as an exit for the pent up fury within. The entrances are all filled with foul air, which renders the recovery of the dead bodies impossible. Every attempt to enter the mines has been attended with bad result, and in several instances men barely escaped dying from the overpowering gas.

It is impossible to get from the officials of the mining company the amount of damage, which must be enormous. The mines will remain sealed for at least two weeks and perhaps longer; and when opened there must be extensive repairs before the resumption of work. Fortunately the mining company has a considerable supply of coal on hand, and will not suffer loss in the matter of supplying the trade.

Thin hair may be thickened, weak hair strengthened, and the color restored to faded or gray hair, by using Ayer's Hair Vigor.

### The Arabs Again Defeated.

SUAKIM, March 13.—The Rebels opened fire on Gen. Graham's corps at 1 o'clock this morning. The British forces at once formed to repel the charge, but no attack came. The British forces advanced in two brigades, which were thrown into the form of squares. A series of encounters followed. Soon after leaving Sariba a great body of rebels charged the leading square, spearing many British. The sailors and the square immediately closed up and the rebels were repulsed with great slaughter. The advance was again resumed, when immense hordes rushed upon the British from both sides. A terrible struggle ensued. The Arabs fought with the greatest pluck and bravado, but nearly all were killed. The second brigade, meeting with an obstinate resistance, and was at one time repulsed. Gatling and Gardiner guns fell into the hands of the rebels and were only recovered after a severe fight, when the British likewise gained possession of the rebel camp.

The rebels under cover of the smoke crept close up to the British lines and dashed against the marines and the 65th and Black Watch Regiments, throwing themselves upon the bayonets of the British and dying and receiving fearful wounds. Great confusion ensued. The 65th began to retreat, crowding upon the marines, when all became inextricably mixed. Gen. Graham and staff did their utmost to rally the men, retreating 800 yards to enable them to reform. Assistance from the other brigade prevented a serious disaster. There were many narrow escapes among the officers. The horse of Gen. Buller was shot from under him. The buck shown by the rebels was unexampled.

Further fighting is improbable. The battle raged 2½ hours. The rebel loss is estimated at 4,000 killed and 6,000 wounded.

The British losses are considerably heavier than first reported. The number killed reaches 100; the wounded 150.

Gen. Graham's forces are returning to Suakim. Osman Digna fled to the hills.

The Arabs returned before the English slowly and sullenly. They were defeated but not put to rout. They walked away as if sauntering through a bazaar, with their arms folded or swinging by their side. Many were shot down, but this did not hasten their companions' speed. Judges of the native character think the Arabs are so humbled by family ties that great loss of life will appal them, and break their faith in Mahdi and their Sheikhs.

It was impossible to take prisoners. The wounded Arabs would lie motionless without uttering a single cry or moan, and watch their chance to stab the advancing British with a knife or spear. The wounded talked among the wounded as among so many dead. A wounded Arab killed a British marine during the night. Another attempted to stab Col. Stewart, while his Aid-de-Camp was giving the wounded man water.

Physicians recommend Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder for lightening and raising bread, biscuits, cake, etc., because, while making that table food more pleasant to the palate and more easy to the digestive organs, it takes no nutritive element from the original flour. Chemists endorse Dr. Price's Powder as the most perfect made.

### Dynamiters.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The following circular has been sent to all United States Attorneys and Marshals:

By direction of the President I have to inform you that it is reported that certain persons are aiding in the prosecution of heinous crimes by shipping to foreign ports explosives, dangerous in the highest degree to life and property. No proof has been adduced that this rumor is founded upon fact, and the President cannot believe it is the truth. The honor of this Nation, however, requires that it should not be open to an imputation, unfounded though it be, of the slightest appearance of tolerating such crimes, whether to be committed against our people or those of other countries. Your attention is, therefore, called to sections 5,353, 5,354, 5,355, 4,278 and 4,279 of the Revised Statutes of the United States which regulate the shipment of explosives and the punishment of those who infringe on their provisions, and you are instructed to be diligent in your efforts to prevent the offenses ascribed and to detect and prosecute those who have, or may, commit them.

Very respectfully,
BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER,
Attorney General.

LONDON, March 13.—4 A. M.—An explosion last night in a hotel at Fulham, a suburb of London, is believed to be another Fenian dynamite outrage. A box containing four cartridges, apparently cartridges, was found on the premises. One man was blown to pieces.

Inspector Moser has returned from France. He failed to find evidence that the Fenians in Paris made dynamite or were implicated in the London explosions. He believes that nine men now aboard the steamer "Danube" brought dynamite to London. These men the police are now tracing.

### The Crouch Murder Case.

JACKSON, Mich., March 13.—Some startling testimony was introduced this afternoon in the Crouch-Holcomb examination by the prosecution. S. D. Harrington, an ex-convict, was put on the stand and swore that in June last he was approached by Jim Foy, who said old Jacob D. Crouch was a damned old hog, and was trying to beat the boys out of the property; that if I would go with him to Holcomb's at once he would give me $50, and if I would help the boys get the property back Judd and Holcomb had agreed to give me $2,000. I told him I would write to him if I concluded to accept. I never did write to him. I saw Foy again after the murder, and he said I had better get out as Judd and Holcomb had put their foot in it, and knew I was on to them, and if I did not get out they would shoot me.

Harrington and Carrier have been arrested on charge of perjury, robbery, etc., and the effect of their testimony is considerably weakened in consequence.

### Sitting Bull Surprised.

ST. PAUL, March 14.—Sitting Bull is in the city to-night. He met Chief Mills Leon called him the Rabbit Chief, and said he knew his people years ago. The greeting between the chiefs was not very cordial. Bull is now with a guard McLaughlin of good behavior, inspecting civilization. He expresses great surprise at seeing so many people on the top of each other.

### Von Bismarck.

BERLIN, March 13.—Bismarck appeared in the Reichstag to-day and made a speech in justification of his course refusing to submit the Lasker resolution to the Reichstag. He said he had recognized the good intentions of the American Congress, but was unable to harness himself to the car of the opposition. Bismark continued: "I should have refrained from mentioning this matter, except for the manner in which the Reichstag has discussed it, and for the charge of interference made by Herr Richter. The relations of Germany with America have always been good. The Government has constantly tried to cultivate them. Ever since I have been Minister the relations of the two countries have been satisfactory. After the war with Austria in 1866, and again after the Franco-Prussian war, America gave numerous proofs of sympathy, not only with the prosperity of the Empire but also with the person of the Chancellor.

"Nothing has occurred to disturb these good relations. From the outset I regarded the resolution touching Lasker as an expression of the good feeling of the American Congress towards Germany, a good feeling which has been promoted and cultivated by myself. I would have presented the resolution to the Reichstag, had it not been prevented by its form. It was not confined to a general expression of sympathy, but it expressed the conviction that Lasker's labors have been very useful to Germany. This clause was directed against the policy which, in the Emperor's name, I have been pursuing, and which Lasker had opposed for years. Now, the question arises, whether Lasker was right. If he was, then the Emperor's policy and my policy was wrong. Lasker belonged to the opposition group, who made immense capital out of Lasker's merits."

Bismarck was interrupted at this point with loud cries of "shame" by the Left. He turned indignantly toward the quarter from which the cries came, and advancing toward the Left, he shouted:

"The cry of 'shame' is an insult to me, and demands for me the protection of the President. I hope the anonymous libelers will give their names. They should have cried 'shame' on those who carried on political intrigues at Lasker's grave. As Chancellor, I can do nothing, of course, without the Emperor's approval, and I could not be expected to ask his permission to present such a resolution to the Reichstag."

"Lasker introduced himself into America as the champion of German freedom against a government of despotic tendencies, impersonated in its Chancellor. Am I to make myself my enemy's postman, even on the assumption that the Americans are not intimately acquainted with our circumstances? The American Minister at Berlin or some other official who possesses sufficient knowledge might have sent a confidential warning against conferring on me the part of postman. This was not done. Therefore I instructed Eisendecker, German Minister at Washington, that I could not possibly forward the resolution. The resolution, moreover, did not emanate from Congress, but only from the House of Representatives.

"I never intended to annoy America or disturb our relations. I am simply unable to make the opinion of Lasker, adopted by the American House of Representatives, my own."

Dr. Haenel, of the University of Kiel, who is a leading spirit among the Progressist and who took a prominent part in the incidental debate, *apropos* of the Lasker affair some days ago, took the floor and said:

"It is a matter of profound regret that Bismarck should have uttered no single word in praise of Lasker. People were accustomed to reserve reproof for the living. Why has Bismarck not spared the dead?"

The Chancellor retorted that he had not sat in judgment on the dead, but those who had tried to glorify the deceased had done so. He denied the alleged friendliness of the party toward him. Lasker had consistently and persistently opposed him.

Dr. Haenel urged that the friendly sentiment of the resolutions should have been recognized without too carefully weighing the words in which they were expressed.

Bismarck contended that the exchange of sentiments between Parliaments is highly inappropriate, but he added that Dr. Haenel, if it so pleased, could introduce a motion conveying the thanks of the Reichstag to the House of Representatives for the expression of sympathy.

The appearance of Bismarck in the Reichstag is generally attributed to his desire to maintain friendship with America.

### Fenians Ready to Invade Manitoba.

ST. PAUL, March 12.—Associated Press Fargo special: It was noted to-day that a number of Irish citizens from the country and towns, including McBride, head of the Fenian Council at New Buffalo, were in Fargo. Close observation and inquiry by Saskatchewan officials the fact that a largely attended meeting was held with closed doors over the "Gold Mine," with Capt. B. Eazen in the chair. Efforts to obtain full proceedings have not been successful, but it's learned that a report was made that three cases of arms were stored at some accessible point, and that should there be need to Sunkim. Osman Digna fled to the hills. point, and that should there be need them in Manitoba they would reach them within a number of men, but it was not designed to do more at present than await the progress of events, and report of delegates sent to Manitoba. It was reported that a number of leagues had been organized in Dakota, and there was great activity and interest in the organization in large Cities further East, and that moral and material aid would not be lacking when there was a call for them over the line. Just what there is in the matter cannot be accurately determined, but the fact that meetings are held is not doubted.

**Nothing But Imitation Butter on the Market.**

NEW YORK, March 17.—Before the State Senate Public Health Committee to-day several manufacturers of oleomargarine testified as to the harmless character of their product, claiming it was free from noxious acids, tainted fats and dangerous substances. Frank Lyther used coloring matter in the manufacture of oleomargarine. He formerly manufactured in Ohio, where there was virtually a prohibitory law. Since the enactment of that law there had been an increase in the manufacture of oleomargarine, and he thought the same would be true in New York.

W. W. Waterbury, a retail dealer, said his sales for the month sometimes reached $1,000. He advised its name be changed to imitation butter, as it could be more readily put on the market. Several witnesses testified that sale of oleomargarine in the principal markets of the City as butter was almost universal.

### Gov. Curtin on Bismarck's Speech

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The cablegram reporting the speech of Prince Bismarck was shown by representatives of the Associated Press to members of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House and other members of the House, by whom it was read with interest. Among comments made upon the subject were the following: Gov. Curtin, Chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee and ex-Minister to Russia, said: "A great statesman made a great big mistake. When such a man makes a mistake it is apt to be a big one. The diplomacy of Secretary Frelinghuysen in this connection is very commendable, and we shall probably say so in our report."

### Death of the Oldest Mason in the World.

TRAVERSE CITY, Mich., March 12.—William McDowell, who died here yesterday, aged 104 years, was the oldest Mason in the world. This question was settled some years ago beyond dispute. He was made a Mason in lodge No. 298, Balleymaney, County of Antrim, Ireland, June 23, 1807. He was a Royal Arch, Knight Templar, Knights of Malta, Ark and Mark degrees, and Priest, Lord and Knight of the Cross. He was Master in 1828, resigning that year to emigrate to Canada. He had been a resident of Traverse City for three years, living with his daughter, Mrs. Urbal Barnhart, in Fernwood suburb.

### Fenian Operations in Dakota.

ST. PAUL, March 13.—An Associated Press special from Fargo, D. T., reports unusual activity among the Fenians to-day. It was learned that a Committee had gone to Manitoba; and that they report lively times will be seen in a few weeks. The Fenians have 1,500 breech-loading rifles within a short distance from the frontier. It is reported that as soon as the plans are completed and the time for action arrives, all communication with Manitoba will be stopped. The report of the Canadian Minister shows that the Dominion Government has but 2,500 troops in the whole of Manitoba.

**$20,000 Gone!**

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—The *Chronicle* publishes in substance the following marvel: Capt. W. F. Swasey, the oldest pioneer of the coast, makes a statement of the infamous suffering of his friend Col. D. J. Williamson, an Army officer of distinction, and an old U. S. Consul, who was attacked in the winter of 1861-2 with violent rheumatism. So great was his agony in after years, he became a helpless cripple, and after trying numberless remedies, the baths of other countries, and spending a fortune of $30,000, the disease seemed to assume a more virulent type. Finally he was persuaded to try St. Jacobs Oil, the great conqueror of pain. It worked a miracle of cure. In a letter to the *Chronicle* he confirms Capt. Swasey's statement, and adds: "I cheerfully give my unqualified attestation to the truthfulness of the statement, because I feel positively certain that a knowledge of my case by St. Jacobs Oil, will prove the means of relieving hundreds of sufferers.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**
**Absolutely Pure.**
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

### CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Lyons Chamber of Commerce protests against the embargo of American pork.

A box addressed to Comte de Paris, and seized at Lyons, contained dynamite sufficient to kill many persons.

Chicago advices are to the effect that the foot and mouth disease has opened near Wapella, Louisa County, Ia.

Lincoln Post, G. A. R., of Topeka, Ks., numbering over 500, by resolution will ask Pres. Arthur to veto the Rita John Porter bill.

The Mississippi Legislature adjourned Saturday night, sine die. The Eleventh and Twelfth Judicial Districts were consolidated.

There is an accumulation of nearly $10,000,000 of silver in the vaults of the sub-Treasury at Chicago, and more storage room is demanded.

The number of hogs packed in St. Louis from November 1, 1883, to March 1, 1884, was 338,223, against 337,004 for the same period of the previous season.

The Council in the Madison Avenue Church trouble recommend that present officers resign and the Church vote on continuing Dr. Newman's services.

Dr. Lunsford P. Yandell, physician and medical writer, died suddenly in Louisville of neuralgia of the heart. He was a native of Tennessee, 47 years old.

Prince Bismarck is preparing a draft of the proposed new constitution for the empire. It contains a "dictator" clause similar to that in the Prussian constitution.

Gov. Glick, of Kansas, has called a special session of the Legislature to take steps for extirpating the foot and mouth disease now prevalent among animals in that State.

The yacht "Atalanta" has arrived at Havana with Jay Gould and family on board. The yacht remains there some time, and then visits the other points of the island.

William Blanchard Jerrold, author of several popular plays and lately chief editor of Punch, is dead, aged 58 years. He was the eldest son of the celebrated Douglas Jerrold.

Leading inventors of the country have issued a call for a mass convention to take action to prevent pernicious legislation by Congress, to be held at Cincinnati March 25 and 27.

Postmaster General Gresham is receiving from all sides very hearty encomiums and expressions of gratitude for the extension of the fast mail service to the West and Northwest.

Berlin newspapers accuse Sargent of intimacy with Herr Bender, an enemy of Bismarck's. Members of the Diplomatic Corps are indignant at the brutal attacks made upon Sargent.

James Riley, a telegraph messenger, was found on the street in New York a raving maniac. He kept cry ng constantly, "I am Butts, the boy detective." His brain was turned by the boy novels.

The famous railroad bond suit of William Barnes against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad Company has been appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States. Between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000 are involved.

Col. Dobrinski has been appointed successor to Col. Sudeikin, as Chief of the Department in the Military Governorship of St. Petersburg, for the preservation of order. A large secret fund has been placed at his disposal.

The Army Retiring Board, which met recently at the Bloomingdale Asylum to examine Gen. Mackenzie for retirement find that Gen. Mackenzie is incapacitated, and that his incapacity resulted from service. His retirement will therefore follow.

A syndicate of Western manufacturers is said to have been formed to control the brass market. Three of the leading producers of the country—Joel Hayden & Co., Cleveland; Peck Brass Co., New Haven, and Hayden & Co., Haydenville, Mass., have already been absorbed by the syndicate.

Mrs. Genevieve J. Hubbard, the wife of the pastor of the most fashionable church in Brooklyn, began proceedings for a decree of divorce against her husband, the Rev. Warren C. Hubbard, for cruel and inhuman treatment. The defendant is pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Brooklyn.

Cardinal Sacconi has been appointed Dean of the Sacred College, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Cardinal Pietro. Cardinal Consolini has been made Camerlengo. It is probable Cardinal Ledochowski, banished Archbishop of Posen, will be made Cardinal Bishop of Frascati.

Farmers in the vicinity of Hillsboro, Ill., claim that winter wheat has been greatly damaged by the recent changeable weather, the roots being generally exposed. On the contrary, a Milwaukee grain exporter has received advices of the excellent condition of the growing crop in the Southern States, with some slight damage in Michigan.

The local manager visiting Canada complain of having to pay 30 cents duty upon all scenery they carry. It is also claimed discrimination is made in favor of wealthy combinations. It is stated the Henry Irving scenery, valued at $10,000, was admitted free of duty; also that the customs laws were abrogated in the interest of Col. Mapleson.

The Governor of Prince Edward Island, in a speech, congratulated the province on the bountiful harvest, remunerative fisheries and healthy trade during a time of widespread commercial depression. He regrets the departure of Lorne and Louise, and congratulates the country on the appointment of so distinguished a successor as Landsdowne.

The St. Louis cemetery at New Orleans was invaded recently by parties who unscrewed the marble slabs covering many tombs, and a great storm Tuesday night blew the loosened slabs in all directions. It is thought the men intended to enter the tombs with the hope of finding jewelry and valuables, which it was a former custom to inter with the dead.

Capt. James B. Eads, in London, has been requested by Director General Burke, of the World's Exposition, to ascertain at what terms the steamer "Great Eastern" can be had to bring exhibits from Liverpool and serve as a floating hotel at the exposition wharf until the following June, and then return to Liverpool with a full cargo through the jetties at the mouth of the Mississippi.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society anniversary was held Thursday. Number of auxiliary societies, 3,379, an increase of 533 over the previous year. Number of members, 86,632; increase, 7,361, with 4,065 life members, 249 honorary managers, and 47 life patrons. A marked development of interest was noted among young ladies and children. The receipts for the fiscal year from October 1, 1882, to October 1, 1883, were $124,823.

Prince Jerome (Plon-Plon) Monday night addressed those Bonapartist journalists favorable to a revision of the Constitution. He said: "Everything must bow to the necessity of again allowing the people to declare their will, inasmuch as they are our masters. I respect the sovereignty of the people, and will oppose all attempts to usurp their rights." The agitation for the expulsion of the Orleans Princes from France is constantly gaining strength.

Reports from the Creek Nation say things are quiet at present. Chief Perryman has ordered the new council to investigate matters and report to the Secretary of the Interior. The Spiesche and Chicote parties have united against Perryman, and efforts are being made to have the council impeach him and declare in favor of Coweto Mica, second chief-elect on the Perryman ticket. Red sticks, the Creek signal for war, have been found in the yards of many of the Spiesche full-bloods.

### Female Lawyer Barred Out.

PHILADELPHIA, March 18.—In the Court of Common Pleas No. 3 to-day, Presiding Judge Ludlow announced the decision of the Court and dismissed the motion for the admission of Mrs. Carrie Burnham Willgore to practice as attorney in that Court. Judge Ludlow announced, on behalf of Judge Finletter, that the latter dissented.

## The Markets.

### REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

**Financial.**

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, March 19, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans, increase | $2,807,000 |
| Specie, decrease | 6,151,000 |
| Legal tenders, decrease | 907,000 |
| Deposits, decrease | 3,809,000 |
| Circulation, increase | 56,000 |
| Reserve, decrease | 6,165,000 |

The banks are $6,655,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1½@2 ₱ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ ₱ cent. Bar silver, 111⅜. Sterling Exchange firmer; $4.87 for long and $4.89½ for short. Government Bonds firm. Stocks—Market a shade lower after 11, but now higher again.

Government Bonds—3s, registered, 101¾ bid; 4½s, 113⅝; 4s, 122¾; Pacific 6s, '95, 129 bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

| | March 18. | March 11. |
|---|---|---|
| 4½'s, coupons | 113¾ | 113¾ |
| 4's | 122¾ | 122¾ |
| 4's registered | 101¾ | 101 |
| Pacific 6's of '95 | 129 | 129 |

TRADE.

The general business situation exhibits but little change since last week. Interior buyers have been slow to purchase at primary points, but it is expected that a good volume of business will yet be met with.

### THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, the nominal value of No 2 Red wheat in this market was 100c; on Wednesday it was placed at 101¾c; on Thursday 101¾c was the price; on Friday it noted 101½c; on Saturday it marked 101¼c, and on Monday it was worth about 101¼c.

Within the past week the markets for wheat have lacked activity, and values have fluctuated within a small range. Estimates covering every conceivable point have been made regarding the invisible supply, what will be consumed before harvest, the amount Europe must have, and about how much will be harvested in America, but the conclusions are so wide apart that they are of but little value to the seeker after correct information. There is one thing, however, known to a certainty, and that is the quantity of grain in store in the United States and Canada. It is greater than at the corresponding date last year (March 10) by nearly nine millions of bushels of wheat and corn. Now this wheat is not decreasing in volume to an extent that will enable operators to put it upon a much higher basis. Last week the increase was but